

# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

VOL. XII. NO. 208.

GETTYSBURG, PA., TUESDAY, JUNE 2nd, 1914.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

## VACATION TIME WILL SOON BE HERE

SUIT CASES in all Grades and Materials From \$1.00 up.

HANDBAGS in a Large Assortment From 85 cents up.

Trunks Too.

Special Lot of 23 cents. Hand Bags On Sale Now.

**Eckert's Store**  
"ON THE SQUARE"

## PHOTOPLAY

THE LIFE OF TOWIKA.....TWO REEL VITAGRAPH  
She falls in love with the fiancé of her benefactor. Her Japanese lover, encouraged by her father, tries to kill his supposed rival. Towika thinks the American dead. She sets herself adrift in a little skiff to follow him to Heaven. The upturned boat tells the outcome of her mission.  
A DANGEROUS CASE.....LUBIN COMEDY  
SLUMBERVILLE'S SCARE.....LUBIN COMEDY  
Show Starts 6:30 Admission 5 Cents

## WALTER'S THEATRE

—TO-NIGHT—

AN AMERICA KING.....EDISON COMEDY DRAMA IN TWO PARTS  
Prince Jan of Balkia ran away to America and his grand-son, John North, fell in love with Helen Bond whose family was ambitious. So John accepted the Throne of Balkia, when it was offered him and proceeded to smash royal customs and to squelch the Bond family.  
THE VILLAGE SCANDAL.....MELIES COMEDY  
Showing how a Moving Picture Co. causes great alarm in a Village.  
WINKY WILLY AND THE TELEPHONE CRIME.....MELIES COMEDY  
Again featuring the Popular Winky Willy.  
Show Starts 6:30 Admission 5 Cents

## ...FLY TIME...

is rapidly approaching, a little time and attention put to your Stables, Hen-House and Out Buildings, at this time will rid you all summer of these disease carrying pests. We have several preparations which if properly applied will guarantee you the above result.

We will be glad to show them and explain their use to you anytime you call.

## People's Drug Store

Rexall & A. D. S. Remedies Victrolas Kodaks

## ...The Quality Shop...

offers you a line of the smartest suitings of the season with care in the construction of our garments that makes our store the best place to buy your spring clothing.

The best things in Haberdashery in our store always

WILL. M. SELIGMAN

## J. D. LIPPY, TAILOR

Careful analysis of individual requirements is the basis of our exclusive tailoring service. Fabrics in accord with the latest mandates of fashion.

SUITS \$16.00 UP

J. D. LIPPY, TAILOR

## .... LIGHTNING RODS ....

To the public: Any one wanting new rods of almost any make—cable or copper twisted—or wanting old lightning rods repaired at reasonable price should call on either phone.

H. E. RIDDLEMOSER

McKnightstown, Pa.

WANTED: woman for general housework. Apply Times office.—advertisement 1

WANTED: wash woman. 328 Baltimore street.—advertisement 1

KODAKS, films, everything in Kodak line always fresh. Huber's Drug Store.—advertisement 1

June 10—College Commencement Exercises. Brua Chapel.

## WERE MARRIED ON MARCH 30

Robert W. Schnitzer, formerly of Gettysburg, and Miss Stem, of Westminster, married in Baltimore Two Months ago.

### SCHNITZER—STEM

Announcement was made to-day of the marriage in Baltimore on March 30 of Robert W. Schnitzer, formerly of Gettysburg, and Miss Clara Gladys Stem, of Westminster.

The ceremony took place at the home of the Rev. George W. Miller, a Lutheran minister residing at 847 Hollins street. The reason for keeping the marriage a secret from all except the immediate families was the fact that no desirable homes in Westminster were available at the time and the announcement is made now because the same condition still exists, and it will likely be early in the fall before they can go to house-keeping.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stem, of Green street, Westminster, and was a clerk in Mr. Schnitzer's store since the time he first opened it several years ago. She has visited here a number of times and has many friends in Gettysburg.

Mr. Schnitzer is the only son of Mrs. Leah Schnitzer, of Centre Square. He was formerly with the J. C. McCrory stores but opened his own five and ten cent store, known as the "R. and L. Store", in Westminster three years ago. He has been very successful in his business venture.

### KNAB—WEAVER

Mrs. Camille N. Weaver, widow of Dr. George Weaver, of New Oxford, was married to George J. Knab, of Philadelphia, in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, New Oxford this morning by Rev. Fr. Shields.

The wedding breakfast was served at Hotel Oxford and at half past ten o'clock they left by automobile for York from where they will take their honeymoon trip.

Mrs. Weaver is widely known in the vicinity of New Oxford. She is the owner of one of the largest fruit farms in that section of the county. Mr. Knab is a traveling salesman.

### MAY CHANGE ROUTE

Ask President's Aid to Secure Lincoln Way Alteration.

Delegations of business men of Washington and Baltimore on Monday urged President Wilson to exert his influence to have changes made in the proposed route of the Lincoln Memorial Highway, so that it would pass from Philadelphia through Wilmington, Delaware, to the national capital.

The route as now outlined runs from Philadelphia through Lancaster, York, Gettysburg, Bedford Springs to Pittsburgh, and does not take in Washington.

The President advised the delegations to prepare a letter to the Lincoln Highway Association, setting forth the arguments in favor of the desired change, and indicated that he would be inclined to sign such a letter.

The delegation from Maryland included Senators Blair Lee and John Walter Smith and Representative Linthicum. Washington was represented by a committee of 25 appointed by the Chamber of Commerce and Board of Trade. The change in the route was urged on the ground that it would be unfitting for the memorial highway not to pass through the national capital, where Lincoln accomplished the greatest achievements of his career.

It would seem impossible that the Lincoln Highway Association would consider for a moment cutting out Gettysburg with whose history the name of Lincoln is so closely connected. Should the suggestion of the Baltimore and Washington business men be accepted the road would probably come from Washington here and from here on to Pittsburgh and then west.

### UNCLAIMED LETTERS

Mail Awaiting Call at the Gettysburg Post Office.

Letters for the following remain unclaimed at the Gettysburg post office.

W. I. Balf, Miss C. A. Dorsey, Mr. Ralph Roberts, F. D. Schriver, M. Smith, General John P. Taylor.

Persons calling for same will please state that they were advertised.

## GOOD MARKET BUT NOT MANY BUYERS

Cherries and Strawberries Brought in by County Truckers. Early Spring Vegetables in Abundance. Buyers are Scarce.

Plenty of truckers and plenty of fruits and vegetables, but few buyers, were reported at this morning's curb market which saw sixteen wagons backed up to the curb and the first large quantities of cherries on hand.

As early as half past four the market men started to arrive and at five o'clock seven were present and doing business. The last one reached the Square a half hour later bringing the total to sixteen, the largest number for this year. The buyers were not plentiful and it was well into the morning before the men were able to leave.

Cherries in abundance were on hand and sold for two boxes for a quarter. Strawberries brought the same price, though some of them sold as high as twenty cents a box. The usual assortment of early spring vegetables was also offered.

Market Master Emmons has been assisting truckers and buyers in complying with the provision of the ordinance which compels the removal of all goods as soon as they are purchased. Fruits and vegetables that have been bought are at once taken from the wagons and placed at points where the buyers may secure them when convenient or where the market men may get them to deliver after market hours. Thus far there have been no infractions of the rule.

Prospects for a fine market all summer are very bright. Twenty six stalls have been reserved for the entire time while the usual numbers of stall renters by the day come in and pay their ten cent fees for the privilege of selling on the market.

All that is needed now, according to those who frequent it, is more buyers and these will be forthcoming as the extent of the "garden truck" becomes more generally known.

### DISPUTE OWNERSHIP

Automobile Deal to be Matter for Court Adjustment.

M. I. Trostle, of Biglerville, gave bail at York on Monday for his appearance at court in a case involving the ownership of an automobile. The car in question was originally owned by Mr. Trostle and it was sold by a Mr. Snyder, of York, acting for William F. Codori, of Gettysburg, with whom Mr. Trostle placed it for sale. It is now alleged that Mr. Trostle took the car from a garage in York after this sale was effected. The arrest was made by Chief Emmons on information laid by a Mr. Emmenheiser, who claims the purchase of the car from Snyder. Mr. Snyder claims to have put \$100 worth of repairs on the car during the time it was in his possession.

### MISS STRAUSBAUGH

Mount Rock Resident Died at her Home on Saturday.

Miss Catharine Strausbaugh, after a protracted illness from a complication of diseases, died at her home in Mt. Rock, at 1 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, aged about 70 years.

She leaves one brother, Franklin Strausbaugh, of near Larue, York county.

Funeral Tuesday, June 2, requiem mass in Conewago Chapel at 9 o'clock, Rev. Charles Koch officiating. Interment in St. Joseph's cemetery, Hanover.

### HENRY W. WATSON

Former Resident of Gettysburg Died in Philadelphia.

Henry W. Watson, Esq., son of Rev. James Watson, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church in this place, died in Philadelphia last week. Mr. Watson was born in Gettysburg in 1836 and the family left here in 1849.

### HORSES TOOK FRIGHT

Damaged Corn Planter in Lively Runaway on Farm.

Two horses belonging to George Strasbaugh, on the David Forney farm near town, ran away with a corn planter Monday afternoon completely demolishing the machine. They were caught at the Schriver farm, a half mile distant.

## ONE CHANCE FOR THE ENCAMPMENT

Mexican Difficulties Cause War Department to Give up Maneuvers and All Pennsylvania Guardsmen will Camp in this State.

Gettysburg is given one more scant chance of getting a military camp this summer, for Pennsylvania National Guardsmen will not participate with regulars in joint maneuvers in the vicinity of Washington from August 5 to 20.

On receipt of word from the War Department Monday Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart announced that the orders assigning the first and fourth brigades and first squadron of cavalry to the maneuvers had been rescinded. This means that these organizations will encamp in this State.

The probabilities are that the two brigades and the squadron and battery C will encamp together and the site has not yet been selected though Mount Gretna is prominently mentioned. The date of the encampment may be August 8 to 15, inclusive. The details, however, have not been worked out.

The second brigade will probably encamp at Indiana and the third at Selinsgrove July 18 to 25 inclusive, the Fourteenth Regiment, Battery B, the signal corps company and the field hospital going with the second. The second squadron of cavalry will probably be divided between these two encampments.

The two engineer companies will, however, participate in field work in the vicinity of Washington in July. Orders announcing the details of the encampment will be issued soon.

### WON CONTEST

Eight Boys and Eight Girls Awarded Chautauqua Tickets.

The Chautauqua tickets offered by Mrs. Philip L. Houck for the best sixteen essays on "The Work of Ben Lindsay" have been awarded to the following, Isadore Lestz, Chester Mumper, Ralph Stover, Harold Mumper, Charles Miller, Roy Mundorff, Robert Mishler, William Weaver, Justine Hartley, Ruth Martin, Marie Krout, Edna Zineand, Genevieve Power, Nellie Mehring, Wilda Holtzworth and Ruth Raffensperger. There were about one hundred contestants. The judges were Prof. H. Milton Roth, G. W. Baker and George P. Black.

### WILL PASS THROUGH

Chambersburg Autoists come to Gettysburg to Settle Tie.

Thirteen of the twenty three entrants in the run of the Chambersburg Boosters' Club to Pittsburgh and return finished with perfect scores and will run off the tie within the next week, coming through Gettysburg, over a route of 162 miles. The course will be from Chambersburg to Gettysburg, York, Lancaster, and then back by Harrisburg, Carlisle and Shippensburg. The average speed to be maintained at this time is 23 miles per hour. It is very probable that the run off for the prizes will narrow down to a few cars as many of the winners have decided not to enter the contest.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL SESSION

District Convention to be Held at Arendtsville on Friday.

The Adams County Sabbath School Association will hold a district convention Friday afternoon and evening in the Reformed church at Arendtsville. In the afternoon there will be a business session and discussions led by Rev. Joseph Arnold and Rev. E. W. Canoles. Addresses will be made in the evening by Rev. C. F. Floto, Miss Lily Dougherty and E. P. Miller. There will be special music at both sessions.

WANTED: boarding place for fifteen to twenty men for eleven weeks, beginning September 6th. Address replies to F. W. Moser, Gettysburg.—advertisement 1

ORGAN for sale. Good as new. Call at 120 Carlisle street.—advertisement 1

CONCERT: St. James Chapel, Tuesday evening, June 2, at 8:15. Admission 15 cents.—advertisement 1

## PLAN TO ATTEND STATE MEETING

Adams County Fruit Growers will Go to State College this Month to Attend Summer Session of Orchardists. Met here Last Year.

The Summer Meeting of the State Horticultural Association of Pennsylvania will be held at State College, June 17 and 18. The association will be the guests of the Department of Horticulture and Experimental Pomology.

At that time the experimental plots on the College farms will be in splendid shape and will afford interesting studies to all who are interested in experimental fertilizer work. The cover-crop and fertilizer work in the College Experimental Orchard will at that time show up the growth which each treatment is producing. A trip over the entire plant of the College will be arranged.

A party of Adams County orchardists is now forming to go to this annual meeting and it is likely that a number of fruit growers from this section will be in attendance. Last summer the meeting was held in Gettysburg and the big feature of the convention was an automobile trip through the apple belt of Adams County.

The trip was a revelation to many of the growers from other counties who did not realize to what a state of perfection the orchard business had developed here. It is likely that the Adams County men who attended this meeting and the winter meeting at York will go to State College to enjoy the features of the gathering there. Chester J. Tyson, of Flora Dale, is president of the State Association.

Dean Watts, M. G. Kains, Professor Elect of Horticulture, Dr. J. P. Stewart and Professor H. A. Surface of the State Department of Agriculture, and others will speak at the meetings. Routine business of the Association of interest to all members will be transacted at this meeting.

### SURPRISE PARTY

Friends Give Miss Freed a Surprise on her Birthday.

A very pleasant surprise party was given to Miss Alda Freed at her home in Cashtown Friday evening in honor of her eighteenth birthday by Miss Myrna Comfort and Miss Ruth Hartman. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Freed, Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Martz, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Biesecker, Mr. and Mrs. Joel McLaughlin, Mrs. Daniel Kuhn, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Felix, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gallagher, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Harbaugh, Mrs. Allen Orner, Mrs. William Freed, Alda Freed, Earle Myers, Susan O'Brien, Ernest Miller, Bertha Keller, Harry Lower, Myrna Comfort, Rodger Witmer, Esther Bittinger, Roy Mickley, Ruth Hartman, May Heintzelman, Mary Musselman, Howard Diehl, Maud Mickley, Elizabeth Diehl, Minnie Heiges, Peter Musselman, Earl Kump, Donald Keller, Dale Bittinger, Raymond Kane, Albert Kane, Nellie Andrew, Cleo Hossler, Hilda Riggeal, Blanche Sheely, Hazel Kane, Esther Cluck, Ruth Diehl, Marie McLaughlin, Esther Riggeal, Verna Orner, Esther Hartman, Mary Freed, Virginia Weikert, Albert Lauver, Grace Baltzley, Arthur Comeny, Helen Martz, Mark Kane, Floyd Hartman, Carl Martz, Faith Bucher, Nannie McLaughlin, Helen McLaughlin, Mary Hartman, Kathryn Orner, Alveta Gallagher, Bruce Gallagher, Roy Kane, Laurence Baltzley, William Freed, Ray Bittinger, Clyde Andrew, Clare Hartman, Guy Bishop, Richard Harbaugh, Anna McLaughlin, Roy Andrew.

### WON PRIZE

Fifty Dollar Award Captured by Girl well Known here.

Miss Isabelle Diffenderfer, daughter of Rev. G. M. Diffenderfer, of Carlisle, has been awarded the \$50 Lambertson essay prize in the Carlisle High School. The young winner is only 15 years old and a member of the Junior class. She has many friends here.

JUST received a handsome lot of beads and bead necklaces. Call at Penrose Myers, 12 Baltimore street.—advertisement 1

## LETTERS FROM COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns. Personals and Many Brief Items.

### NEW CHESTER

New Chester—David Trimmer spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deatrick, of near New Oxford. Jacob Trimmer, who was on the sick list, is able to be about again.

Mrs. Thomas Bowers and son, of New Oxford, and Miss Myrtle Fleming, of York, spent Sunday with L. J. Bower and wife.

Charles Minter, of New York, and Luther Minter and family, of near this place, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Minter.

Mrs. A. W. Bistline, of Shirmans-town, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. N. F. Shank.

D. F. Smith, of Bermudian, spent Monday with N. F. Shank.

Misses Alice Meckley and Vivian Hershey, of New Oxford, spent Sunday with Frank March and family. Frank Beamer and family, of near Hunterstown, spent Thursday at the same place.

C. H. Klepper and family and sister, Miss M. Ella Klepper, of Arendtsville, spent Sunday with Ira Klepper and wife.

David Wolf and friend, James Wolf and Paul Mummert, of York, spent Sunday with Westley Pottorff and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Westley Laughman spent Saturday with friends in East Berlin.

Luther Melhorn and wife, of York, and Miss Alice Melhorn, of Hanover, spent Friday with J. C. Leivelsberger and wife.

### VIRGINIA MILLS

Virginia Mills—Lewis Mizell and wife made a business trip through this place last week. They also spent part of the day at Iron Springs.

A large number of people from this place spent May 30th at Fairfield, Pen Mar and Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Daywalt and son, George, spent last Saturday and Sunday at and near Gettysburg.

Quite a number of members of the United Brethren church contemplate going to Quincy Orphanage on Thursday.

Roy Mickley, of Fairfield, recently visited at the home of his father, James Mickley. Miss Daisy Mickley has returned home from Charmian.

Miss Zella Currens has gone to New Baltimore, where she will spend a few days among friends.

### FREEDOM TOWNSHIP

Freedom Township—Enzer W. Kemper, a former school teacher of Freedom township, now a bookkeeper for R. N. Beeten and Company silk ribbon manufacturers, of Carlisle, and Miss Bradley, of Mount Holly, were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kemper.

Milton Troxell and daughter, Vernie, of Taneytown, spent a few days at the home of his brother, Alex. Troxell.

Mrs. George Bricka is suffering from an attack of rheumatism. The new barn of George Reeve on the Jacobs farm, which he recently purchased, is near completion.

Walter Spangler lost a colt by death on Saturday. Joseph Snyder, of York, spent Thursday evening at the home of George Reeve.

Miss Nellie Harner, of Greenmount, was a recent visitor at the home of H. A. Wolf.

S. C. Lott, of Highland township, is beautifying his property by having his house painted.

Alex. Troxell is suffering from a broken rib as the result of a horse kicking him.

Farmers are reporting that corn is suffering for lack of rain throughout this section.

The road supervisors in this section are busy repairing the roads.

William Hess spent a few days at Biglerville with his father.

### TO HOLD EXAMINATIONS

Teachers to Take Tests for their Certificates.

County Superintendent Roth will hold his examinations for teachers' provisional and professional certificates at the Meade School Gettysburg on June 20, 25 and 27.



# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

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Times and News Publishing Company

W. LAVERE HAFER,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

PHILIP R. BIKLE,  
President.

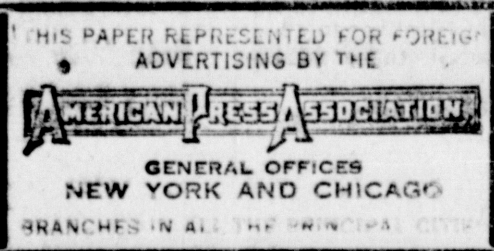
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BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE  
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Want ads. One cent per word each insertion. Two cents a word if guaranteed first page position. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

## TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in our general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan. Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

## This Week--- A Special Sale of POCKET KNIVES

We have too many. On a few we will loose money but we think it is good business to dispose of them so All 50c. & 75c. Knives to go at 39c. The display of tools in our window should interest you. They are (every one) the best of their kind and a good tool is the cheapest one in the end.

## Adams County Hardware Co.

## IMPORTED BELGIAN STALLION JEAN DU STRAU

Belgian No. 42790

American No. 3605

### DESCRIPTION

JEAN DU STRAU is a beautiful mahogany bay, with black points, years old. He has fine style and action, kind disposition, is fearless of automobiles and steam. All these qualities combined make him the horse to breed from to get colts that will bring the highest price with very little handling.

### Terms

\$15.00. to insure, payable when mare is known to be in foal. All accidents and escape at owners' risk. Breeders selling mares, before they are known to be in foal, will be held responsible for insurance.



Will make the season, beginning April 1st and ending July 1st 1914, at E. C. McDannel's, Arendtsville. Wednesday and Thursday. At owners' stable all other days.

## JOSEPH B. TWINING,

United Phone Route 12 Gettysburg, Pa.  
License No. 695; Class, Belgian

## THE HOTEL FOR WOMEN. MARTHA WASHINGTON

EAST 20TH STREET.  
Near Madison Ave., Two Blocks from Broadway  
NEW YORK CITY

A modern high class fireproof hotel, situated in the most desirable residential section in New York, convenient to the leading department stores, theatre, &c.

Here is a hotel where the ladies can come to New York and find excellent accommodations.

**\$1.50 per day and up.**

It is the only hotel catering to women exclusively. It has every modern improvement. All rooms are very large and the service at this famous hotel is known the World over.

Special rates for long terms.  
BOOKLET ON APPLICATION

## FOR SALE

A good supply during fruit season of cherry baskets, peach baskets, bushel hampers, quart berry boxes and crates for your fruit. Also apple barrels.

Soliciting your patronage.

U. S. Kleinfelter  
Biglerville, Pa.

## CAPTAINS SHIFT WRECK BLAME

England and Canada to Hold Joint Inquiry.

## CAPTAINS BLAME EACH OTHER

Accounts of Collision Told by Commanders of Empress of Ireland and the Storstad Are Conflicting.

Montreal, Can., June 2.—There is to be a rigid investigation of the sinking of the Canadian Pacific railway liner Empress of Ireland in the St. Lawrence river, near the entrance to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, on Friday morning.

The Imperial government and the Dominion authorities have joined in endeavoring to fix the blame for the collision between the liner and the Norwegian collier Storstad, which has cost the lives of more than 900 persons and sent the Empress of Ireland to the bottom.

In the preliminary investigation the Canadian officials find themselves confronted by a situation in which the respective commanders of the Empress of Ireland and of the Storstad, Captain H. C. Kendall and Captain Thomas Andersen, give the lie to each other.

Full responsibility for the disaster is placed squarely upon the shoulders of the other by each of the men. Only a formal and searching inquiry is expected to arrive at the truth.

Captain Kendall in his testimony before the coroner at Rimouski declared that he had taken all possible precautions against a collision. His ship had been stopped, he gave the requisite signals when the Storstad was still two miles away, but the collier had kept on through the fog, which settled down after the two vessels sighted each other, and had rammed the Empress of Ireland while the latter was virtually motionless.

Then, despite his plea to the master of the collier that he turn his engines full speed ahead to keep the hole in the liner's side plugged with the Storstad's bow, said Captain Kendall, the vessel backed away, the water rushed in and the Empress sank.

Captain Andersen had remained silent on the subject of the collision until reaching Quebec. After he had made a report to representatives of the Dominion Coal company, charterers of the vessel, and of the owners of the steamer, a statement based on his declarations to them was given out.

According to the statement, when the Empress of Ireland was sighted and fog shortly afterward enveloped both vessels, fog signals were exchanged and the Storstad's engines were stopped. When she lost sight of the Empress of Ireland in the river mist the latter's course had been set so that the vessels would pass each other safely. The Storstad's course remained unaltered, the statement adds, but when the Empress of Ireland was next seen she was close at hand on the port bow of the collier, "and was making considerable headway."

It is declared that the Storstad's engines were at once reversed and that her momentum was nearly checked when the vessels came together.

As for the charge that the Storstad backed out of the hole she had torn in the Empress of Ireland, the statement declares that it is not true. Her engines were ordered ahead to hold her against the liner's side, but the headway the Empress of Ireland was under twisted the collier's stem out of the gash, it is added. And not only did the collier remain as near the scene of the collision as was safe, but every one of her boats were lowered, despite her own damaged condition, and saved some 350 of the liner's passengers and crew.

The Empress of Ireland, however, according to the Storstad's officers, headed away. After that the Empress of Ireland was hidden from the view of the Storstad, and, despite the fact that the Storstad kept her whistle blowing, she could not locate the Empress of Ireland until the cries of some of the victims in the water were heard.

Survivors of the disaster accused members of the crew of the Empress of Ireland of filling the two first life boats that were launched. They were charged with failing to heed the cries for help of men and women, although there was ample room in the boats. The sailors of the sunken liner were also charged with pushing men off the open boats when they attempted to save themselves.

Victor Vancouver, a young Belgian, declared that when he tried to get into a lifeboat a sailor kicked him in the chest and knocked him back into the water. He said he feared the man would kill him if he made a second attempt and therefore swam away to a bit of wreckage and managed to keep afloat until the tug Eureka arrived and picked him up.

### Vote on Toll Bill Near.

Washington, June 2.—The senate will probably vote on the canal tolls repeal bill before the end of the week. Senator O'Gorman gave notice that he would ask the senate tomorrow to take up the bill and keep it constantly before that body to the exclusion of all other business until disposed of.

June 7—College Baccalaureate. College Church.  
June 9—Base Ball. Bloomsburg Normal. Nixon Field.

## WHERE MEDIATORS MEET.

The Hotel Clifton at Niagara Falls, Ont.



Photo by American Press Association.

## YOUNG "COWBOYS" SHOOT UP TOWN

Prompted by Lurid Fiction They Terrorize Town.

Crisfield, Md., June 2.—The little town of Marion, eight miles from here, was transformed from a peaceful village into a "bad man's" center in the "wild and woolly" west when three young men began to shoot up the town.

Reading lurid literature and watching moving pictures inspired Dale Townsend, nineteen; Pratt Townsend and William Dryden, both twenty-one years old, to don wide sombreros hats and pistols and belts and emulate their "heroes."

They walked into town and started to shoot in all directions. The citizens, panic-stricken, sought any refuge for cover. The bullets poured through stores, doing considerable damage. At the railroad depot passengers narrowly escaped injury. After the first volley was emptied into the station they jammed under the seats of the waiting room and the baggage department.

The "cowboys" next turned their attention to a merry-go-round just across the street. As it played a jolly tune and swung around at a good gait with its heavy cargo of colored strawberry pickers, they peppered the amusement seekers.

The colored men, frightened, jumped from the fast moving machine and several were injured. The ticket seller hid behind her overturned booth until the young "desperadoes" left.

Deputy Sheriff Townsend and several other deputies coming up, placed the two Townsend boys under arrest. Dryden escaped.

Policeman Townsend took his prisoners to Crisfield and locked them in the jail. When Chief of Police Evans went to give the boys their breakfast he found that they had punched a hole in the roof of the jail and escaped by sliding down a telephone pole from the roof of the building to the ground. On the wall of the lockup Chief Evans saw these words: "You have treated us nice and fed us good, but as we ain't done nothing we decided to leave."

## BOSS KUEHNLE FREED

Political Ruler of Atlantic City Served Six Months of Year's Sentence.

Trenton, N. J., June 2.—"Commodore" Louis Kuehnle, former political boss of Atlantic City, was liberated from the state penitentiary here after serving six months of a year's sentence for illegal participation in the award of a water main contract while he was a water commissioner of Atlantic city.

The Commodore, released by the board of pardons, has lost weight since he entered the prison in December. His face is pale and his shoulders bent. He showed plainly that imprisonment had weighed upon him.

### Jack London Seriously Ill.

Vera Cruz, Mex., June 2.—Jack London, the author, who has been in Vera Cruz as a war correspondent, is very ill of intestinal trouble.

## WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather.
Albany.....	65	Clear.
Atlantic City...	70	Cloudy.
Boston.....	66	Clear.
Buffalo.....	62	P. Cloudy.
Chicago.....	60	Clear.
New Orleans....	88	P. Cloudy.
New York.....	70	Cloudy.
Philadelphia...	82	Cloudy.
St. Louis.....	82	Cloudy.
Washington....	78	Cloudy.

### The Weather.

Fair today and tomorrow; north winds.

June 6—Base Ball. Franklin and Marshall. Nixon Field.  
June 6—"The Romancers". College Campus.

## EXPLORER BACK FROM AMAZON

Dr. Franklin K. Church Agrees With Roosevelt.

## SAW COLONEL AT PARA

Member of U. of P. South American Expedition Brings Many Valuable Additions to Museum.

Philadelphia, June 2.—Dr. Franklin K. Church, a member of the University of Pennsylvania Museum's Amazon expedition, arrived in Philadelphia, having completed his tour of fifteen months.

He left Para May 19, and while there saw Colonel Roosevelt, who, he said, was in poor physical condition. The colonel, he said, was suffering as is Dr. Church from ulcers caused by a native Brazilian tick, which creeps deep under the skin, dies and then makes a lot of trouble.

Dr. Church thinks he will be fortunate if he gets well in four months and doubts if the colonel can do any better than that.

Dr. Church is enthusiastic over the work of the Amazon expedition. He confirmed all the reports which have been sent from time to time to the museum. He said that during the eight months' travel in Brazil and the Gulanus a dozen new tribes were discovered. Vocabularies were taken of most of them and a few seem to have no family relation to other known languages, although that will be a matter for future study. Large quantities of ethnological specimens were collected and are enroute to the museum in addition to those which have already arrived.

The expedition took careful astronomical observations and will be able to construct the maps properly. He said the highland watershed between the Gulanus and Brazil proved to be much lower than all estimates have given it. Dr. Church agreed with Colonel Roosevelt that the maps now in use are incorrect. "Mere guesses," he called them.

Dr. Parabee, leader of the expedition, is now at Para, preparing for the second leg of the work. He expects to go up one of the affluents of the Amazon toward the Cordilleras. Dr. Church brought home with him a large number of negatives taken during the explorations. "They are interesting and unique," he said, "as they deal with tribes and individuals who never saw a white man. In all cases the expedition was treated with kindness, and there were no mishaps what ever except the suffering and danger from disease and lack of food. Every member of the expedition came through safely."

Dr. Church lost about thirty pounds but is in good physical condition save for his ulcers.

## LION SCARES FARMERS

Free of Circus Train, Near Coatesville Animal Takes to Woods.

Coatesville, Pa., June 2.—A lion which escaped from a circus train on the Pennsylvania railroad, is terrorizing the neighborhood a mile east of Coatesville.

The circus train, on its way to Elizabethtown, stopped at the Thorndale coal wharves, where it is supposed the animal got free.

Tony Mundy, a track walker, found it under a car and made a hasty retreat to the village of Cain, where he spread the alarm. A posse was formed and its tracks followed.

Farmers are afraid to venture out and all farm stock is housed. The last seen of the lion was in the Cain woods, a mile north of Coatesville.

## BRIDEGROOM KILLS HIMSELF

Married a Few Hours, Shot Himself After Quarrel With Bride's Brother.

Woodbury, N. J., June 2.—Mrs. Sarah Miller, eighteen year old, a bride of a few hours, found the body of her husband in the barn of her home near here.

He had shot himself after a quarrel with her half-brother, George Hancock, who objected to the wedding.

The groom, Charles Miller, a farmer, twenty-two years old, became despondent following the quarrel. The bride was Miss Sarah Pedrick.

## Explosion Kills 2; Injures 12.

East Boston, June 2.—Two men were killed, one of them being literally blown to atoms, and a dozen seriously injured, some of them fatally, by a terrific explosion which wrecked the Metropolitan sewerage pumping station here. The explosion is thought to have been caused by sewer gas and the damage is estimated at \$75,000.

### Fever Invades Prison.

Auburn, N. Y., June 2.—Eighty per cent of all the convicts and guards examined in Auburn prison show symptoms of scarlet fever, according to a statement made by a special deputy of the state health department. The prison was placed under a strict quarantine.

### Pope Receives Americans.

Rome, June 2.—Right Rev. Mathias C. Lenihan, bishop of Great Falls, Mont., was received by the pope and presented a party of American pilgrims.

FOR SALE: large gas range suitable for boarding house or restaurant. Apply to Mrs. Helena Ertter—advertisement

## COMMANDER MUSTIN.

Navy Aviator With United States Fleet at Vera Cruz.



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## WILSON REPEATS VIEWS ON BUSINESS

Says Any Unsatisfactory Condition is Not General.

Washington, June 2.—President Wilson again expressed his conviction that any present unsatisfactory condition in business was not general and was less felt in the United States than any other part of the world.

Mr. Wilson reiterated his view at the first conference he has had with the Washington correspondents since the Mexican situation became acute. Questions, however, on that subject and on the Niagara mediation conference were barred.

In reply to inquiries concerning the business situation, as discussed in his statement last week to representatives of the Illinois Manufacturers' association and other similar organizations, the president said it was his impression that any unsatisfactory condition centered very largely about the railway offices, and that was reflected in the steel industry and in other industries closely allied, which depend especially upon railway development for prosperity.

The president referred to a statement by Chairman Gary, of the United States Steel corporation that the general outlook in the steel business was good.

The president believes prosperity would come with a jump if the manufacturers believed it was coming. He does not believe the tariff has anything to do with the depression. Secretary Redfield's statistics of exports over imports was cited by the president as proof.

Discussing the Clayton trust bill the president said he did not understand the act was designed to grant to labor organizations any privileges they do not now enjoy. It is the purpose of the act, as he understands it, to define the rights of labor organizations more clearly and remove any doubt of their rights which has been created by various court decisions.

## U. S. AGENTS RAID "STILL"

Revenue Officers Destroy Illicit Liquor Near Vivian, W. Va.

Vivian, W. Va., June 2.—Revenue and county officers raided the largest "moonshine still" ever found in this state, in Bottom Creek Hollow, four miles from here.

About 1000 gallons of sour mash were destroyed by the officers. Every thing was carried away except the top of the still, to which the "moonshiners" beat the officers.

A barrel containing forty-five gallons of whisky was found in another hollow. This still had been in operation about three years and hundreds of gallons of illicit whisky have been made.

## WILSON'S DAUGHTER ILL

Mrs. McAdoo at Cornish, N. H., But White House Gets Frequent Reports.

Washington, June 2.—Mrs. William G. McAdoo, formerly Miss Eleanor Wilson, is ill at Cornish, N. H.

The return of Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo to Washington will be delayed in consequence, according to word which came to the White House.

Mrs. McAdoo's illness is not believed to be serious, but the president has asked for frequent reports on her condition.

### Balloonist Is Killed.

Denver, Colo., June 2.—Harry Bunkstrom, aeronaut, fell 2000 feet to his death here. A strap that connected his wrist with the parachute bar is believed to have broken when he cut loose from his balloon. He came to Denver from New York city.

### President to Attend Class Reunion.

Washington, June 2.—President Wilson will attend the reunion of the Princeton class of '79, of which he is a member, on June 13. He will leave Washington at midnight June 12 and will spend the following day at Princeton.

There will be a special meeting of W. C. T. U. to-morrow, Wednesday, June 3d, at the home of Mrs. Keith, Carlisle street, at 2:30 o'clock.

## PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town People Visiting Here and Those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Miss Mary Kummerant and Miss Elizabeth Gintling, of York, spent several days at the home of John Warner, on Baltimore street.

The Senior Class of the Catholic High School is spending the day in Harrisburg.

Paul J. Horick, a student of Gettysburg College, has returned to his home in Westminster, Md.

Mrs. Leah Schnitzer is visiting for several weeks in Westminster.

Judge William McClean, daughter, Miss Olivia McClean and Mrs. Charles M. Stock, of Hanover, are spending several days in Lancaster.

C. William Beales is spending the day in York.

William Martin, of West Middle street has returned after spending yesterday in Shippensburg.

Max Davis, of Baltimore, Md., is spending the day in Gettysburg.

Samuel Bream and sister, Mrs. Howard Peters, of Biglerville, are visiting friends in Buchanan, Virginia, for a week.

Mrs. Henry Siegrist, of Lebanon, is at the home of her mother, Mrs. Milton Valentine, on Springs avenue.

Miss Catharine Hare and Miss Valva Peachart, of Harrisburg, have returned home after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mumper on Baltimore street.

Mrs. John Holliday, of Baltimore, has returned home. Mrs. Holliday came to Gettysburg to attend the funeral of Dr. McKnight.

Rev. W. B. Hooper, of Seminary Ridge, is visiting in Lancaster.

Mrs. Raymond V. MacNeil and daughter, of Harrisburg, have returned home after a visit of several weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Tawney on Steinwehr avenue. Mr. MacNeil, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Slentz, and Millard M. Tawney, of Harrisburg, were recent guests at the Tawney home.

Messrs. Earl Bupp, Gus Swartz and Albert Myers, of York, spent Saturday and Sunday with Lawrence Lady. They came on their motorcycles.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Myers have returned to Hanover from Gettysburg where they visited their son, Nelson Myers and family.

Mrs. Alverta Rebert returned home after spending ten days with her sister, Mrs. Sheely, in Hanover.

Joseph E. Carver has returned to Baltimore after visiting his aunt, Mrs. Helena Ertter, on East Middle street.

Mrs. Norman C. Storrick has gone to Philadelphia to witness the graduation of her sister, Miss Edith Bream, from Medico B. C. Hospital.

Prof. B. F. Schappelle left Gettysburg on Monday for his summer vacation which will be spent in France and Spain.

David Bronstein and family are guests for several weeks at the home of Harry Gottlieb in Baltimore.

### The Tapestry Model.

The Millionaire (declining to purchase post-impression creation)—"Nah'n' don't! Why, my maiden a'nt eud darn a better picture 'n that.—Punch."

### Hatched by the Sun.

In breeding goldfish, an industry which has flourished in China from time immemorial, the eggs are removed from the reach of the adult male fish and hatched by the sun in shallow dishes.

### Too Much for Him.

A colored porter for a local druggist was told to go to another pharmacy to get some cinchona rasismoses. He stood, open-mouthed, and gazed at his "boss," then asked: "Ain't thar any other name for dat?"

### Daily Thought.

Give us, oh, give us, the man who sings at his work. He does more in the same time—he will do it better—he will persevere longer.—Thomas Carlyle.



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# The Empress of Ireland Disaster

THE greatest marine disaster since the sinking of the Titanic and rivaling it in extent occurred off Father Point, the landing place down from Rimouski, Que., when the Empress of Ireland, crack ship of the Canadian Pacific's Atlantic fleet, was in collision with the big cargo steamer Storstad, bound in, loaded with coal.

The Empress of Ireland sank in nineteen minutes after the collision, which occurred in a dense fog, and close to 1,000 lives were lost. In the Titanic disaster, April 14, 1912, the life loss was about 1,503.

**Asleep When Crash Came.**

A dense fog covered the gulf of St. Lawrence at the time of the collision. The point where the disaster occurred is slightly less than 200 miles from Quebec, from which port the Empress of Ireland sailed May 28.

At this time of the year accidents in the gulf of St. Lawrence are frequent and oftentimes serious.

This great disaster of the sea is remarkable in that it happened not in midwinter, but so close to land that the operations of the government vessels, the Storstad and the lifeboats were plainly visible from the tower above

been summoned by the wireless telegraph on board the doomed liner.

The Canadian government steamer Eureka and the mail tender Evelyn were at Father Point when the wireless station at that point received at 2:30 in the morning quick, frantic "S O S" signals. Both vessels were under steam and went out at once at their highest speed.

The wireless calls weakened rapidly. Fifteen minutes after the first was received they ceased. The rescue vessels were without wireless, and until dawn there was no news from the wreck.

**Whistles Echo In Fog.**

Captain Kendall was on the bridge of the Empress of Ireland when at 2:30 o'clock he heard the siren of a vessel close at hand. The vessel was the collier Storstad, Captain Anderson, laden with 7,000 tons of coal and bound from Sydney, N. S., to Quebec.

With signals sounding the vessels approached each other in the fog. The boom of the siren of the Storstad grew louder with each repetition. Captain Kendall ordered the engines stopped, and the big passenger steamship lay to in the fog while the officers on the bridge peered anxiously into the fog to try to locate the ship so close at hand.

The whistle signals of the two vessels echoed in the fog. From the re-

ounded by a score of lifeboats, caused gasps of relief to the watchers who had strained their eyes through the night.

With marine glasses the spot on the peaceful bosom of the river where the Empress of Ireland had gone down was clearly visible with the lifting of the fog after sunrise. Not even floating wreckage was to be made out on the surface of the water, ruffled by the morning breezes.

The fog lifted shortly after sunrise, and it was that which enabled those ashore to make out the scene with glasses and thus confirm the fears that the worst had happened to the Empress of Ireland.

**Wireless Tells Story.**

Brief wireless dispatches were sent from the Storstad, which gave thrilling and graphic details of the disaster. From the quickness of the time in which the Empress of Ireland sank some of the passengers were caught in their berths and drowned. Others, in their night clothing, rushed to the rail and flung themselves into the sea without waiting to put on life preservers.

Both men and women were picked up with children clasped in their arms. There was little opportunity for the

gave aid wherever possible. Every doctor in the town was on the scene, and many of the injured were taken to private homes.

From cedar chests and closets the townspeople brought garments of all descriptions for those who had lost their belongings. Two headquarters were established—at the wharf and at the station of the Intercolonial railway. At the station those injured and not removed to homes were cared for.

The rescue boats Eureka and Lady Evelyn, found on reaching the point where the Empress sank a scene similar to that which greeted the liners which rushed to the Titanic's aid. They found the ship sunk and the surface of the water, fortunately calm, dotted with lifeboats and smeared with floating debris.

In the lifeboats were huddled the survivors, dazed and moaning, some of them dying of injuries sustained in the rush of leaving the sinking liner. Few could give anything but incoherent, almost hysterical, accounts of what had happened.

J. L. Black and Mrs. Black of Ottawa said they had jumped together into the river. They had been roused by the shock of the collision and, unable to get into a lifeboat, had risked the leap. They were picked up by a boat from the Lady Evelyn.

Of a party of 140 Salvation Army members only twenty were rescued. They had left Quebec, bound for the army's international conference in London. Among the Salvation Army passengers on the liner were the seventy members of the territorial staff band, one of the largest bands of the Salvation Army.

**Description of the Ships.**

The Empress of Ireland was a sister ship to the Empress of Britain. She was built at the Fairfield Shipbuilding company's works, Glasgow. She was 570 feet long and 63 feet 6 inches beam.

The disaster recalls the accident which happened to a sister ship of the ill-fated vessel, the Empress of Britain, which two years ago rammed and sank the collier Helvetia in almost the same spot in which the Empress of Ireland collision took place.

She was built to accommodate 350 first cabin, 350 second cabin and 1,000 third class passengers. She was 14,500 tons register and about 20,000 tons displacement and was classed as an express steamship. There were five passenger decks, with a boat deck above. The upper deck was famous among travelers, affording a walk of about an eighth of a mile.

She had been plying in the service of her owners between St. John's and Quebec and Liverpool, and especially during the summer months carried large numbers of passengers.

The Storstad, a screw steamer, Captain Anderson, was built in 1910 at Newcastle, England, by Armstrong, Whitworth & Co., for A. F. Klaverson & Co. Her registered home port was Christiania, Norway, and she steamed under the Norwegian flag. She was 440 feet long, 58 feet 1 inch beam and had 24 feet 6 inches depth of hold. The Storstad was a craft of 3,561 tons, with triple expansion engines.

One of the features of the Empress of Ireland was the daily magazine published during the voyage, the news being received by Marconi wireless. Besides her wireless apparatus the Empress of Ireland was equipped with submarine signals to insure safety as far as possible. The big steamship was equipped throughout with electrical devices to add to the comfort of her passengers.

**Kendall Captor of Crippen.**

Captain Kendall, commander of the lost liner, the Empress of Ireland, gained prominence in world news at almost the very spot where his steamer sank. He is the man who procured the arrest of Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen, murderer of his wife, Belle Elmore, the actress.

Captain Kendall, who holds the rank of lieutenant in the Royal Naval reserves, was in 1910 commander of the liner Montrose, on which Crippen fled from the continent with Ethel Clare Le Neve, love of whom inspired him to murder his wife.

The commander of the liner recognized the Le Neve girl from photographs in a London paper, which he had on board the ship. He flashed the news by wireless, and Inspector Dew of Scotland Yard met the Montrose at Father Point on the Canadian government ship Eureka—one of the two rescue boats that went to the aid of the Empress of Ireland. The inspector led the trip across on a faster ship than the Montrose, passing that vessel on the way.

At Father Point everybody was ordered below, and Dew went aboard and placed Crippen under arrest.

Captain Kendall, through the shrewdness and sagacity he displayed in assisting the police to take Crippen, became a hero of two continents. So carefully did he conceal his detective work aboard ship that not a soul besides himself and Llewellyn Jones, the wireless operator, even knew that a person suspected of being Dr. Crippen was among the passengers.

Laurence Sydney Brodribb Irving, one of the passengers on the Empress, was the second son of Sir Henry Irving and widely known in England as an actor, author and manager. He made his first appearance on the stage with F. R. Benson's Shakespearean company in Dundee in 1903.

Mr. Irving played in his father's company from 1900 to 1904 and then for two years toured with his wife, Mabel Lucy Mackay Irving. He was the original Craxley in "Raffles."

Mr. Irving wrote many sketches for the stage and translated Sardou's "Robespierre," Maxim Gorki's "The Lower Depths" and other plays.

He recovered his face had been completely reconstructed, decidedly for the better. He proposed again and was accepted.

## The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

CHERRY ICES.

DINNER MENU.  
Clear Soup.  
Roast Loin of Pork, Apple Sauce.  
Browned Potatoes, Creamed Onions.  
Lettuce Salad.  
Cherry Water Ice.  
Coffee.

THE flavor and tartness of cherries are qualities that make them especially useful in the preparation of ices. A variety of ways of thus using them are here suggested:

**Using Cherry Juice.**  
Cherry Water Ice.—Take two quarts of ripe red cherries, wash them, breaking some of the pits and chopping the seeds fine, adding to the cherry pulp. About twenty will give a good flavor. Let stand and chill for an hour; then press through a jelly bag or cheese cloth. Boil three cupsful of sugar with three cupsful of water and let cool; then add the cherry juice and freeze.

**Cherry Mousse.**—Mix together one pint of very sweet, thick cream; three tablespoonsful of powdered sugar, one drop of almond extract and a cupful of cherry juice. Chill and then whip, putting the bowl in a pan of ice water. As the froth whips to surface skim it off and lay on a fine sieve or piece of cheesecloth placed over a colander. When no more froth arises put the whip carefully into a mold, place a piece of oiled paper on top and then the cover. Embed the mold in cracked ice and coarse salt. Let it stand in a cool place for two hours before serving.

**With or Without Gelatin.**  
Frozen Cherries.—Make a sirup of one pint of water and one cupful of sugar, cooking it about ten minutes. Do not make a sirup too heavy and rich, for it will take too long to freeze. Add a quart of pitted cherries and cook about ten minutes, but not until soft. Let them stand until cold and then put into the freezer and turn the crank slowly but steadily until frozen. It should be the consistency of sherbet. Some add gelatin, two tablespoonsful to the amount given, but when the ice is to be served as soon as frozen and in only a small quantity it is not worth while.

**White Cherry Ice Cream.**—Put a pint of sugar and half a pint of water in a saucepan over the fire. Stir until the sugar dissolves and then let the sirup boil up clear. Drop in carefully a quart of white cherries and simmer for fifteen minutes; then strain and let the sirup chill. Then add a quart of cream or rich milk and cream together. Turn into freezer, and when the dasher is hard to turn remove it and beat the cream well with a paddle, mixing the harder part on the outside with the cream in the center. Then stir the fruit in carefully, but thoroughly, and repack and put away to harden for two or three hours.

**Emergency Outing Box.**

An emergency box for summer outings should contain carbolic acid, alcohol, ammonia, brandy, aromatic extract of cascara sagrada, a roll of adhesive cotton, a roll of antiseptic gauze, a very sharp knife, adhesive plaster for fastening bandages, cotton oil for sunburn, baking soda and safety pins.

**Asparagus Soup.**

Simmer a large quantity of the stalks of asparagus with two leeks and a bunch of celery and parsley until very tender; then press through a coarse sieve and return the residue to the pot. Thicken very slightly with flour and milk and serve with small squares of fried bread.

**To Get Rid of Red Ants.**

Red ants can make a house almost uninhabitable. One can get rid of them, however, if one knows how. The first thing to do is to find the place they come from—i. e., where their nest is. If it be in an accessible spot, a little kerosene will quickly stop the trouble. On the other hand, if the nest be in the wall or under the floor, find the nearest accessible point, and kill the insects off as they appear.



## A PLEASING FROCK OF WHITE BANDED AND BOWED IN BLACK SATIN

Black and white combinations are still in the lead although, as the season advances, there is a tendency toward brighter hues as a sort of reaction from sombre skies and chilly days. Among the new colors are various shades of green. Green is undoubtedly one of the most becoming shades a woman can wear if just the right tone is chosen; it is said that a French woman considers a green frock quite as indispensable to her wardrobe as a black one.

An attractive taffetas frock for afternoon is shown in 8419; a soft green, between a leaf and a lettuce shade is the color, relieved by a bit of black velvet ribbon at the throat and a bit on the flounce and sleeves. For size 36, this design requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material for the blouse (8419) and 3¼ yards of the same width for the skirt (8420).

The little dress shown in No. 8412, is worn over a blouse of white muslin. For a child of eight, 2½ yards of 36-inch material is needed. Black and white taffetas is happily combined in this costume with black satin; the sheen of the satin offers a pleasing relief to the dull finish of the taffetas. The banding on the tunic comes up in the back and finishes in a broad Japanese bow. This frock may be copied in size 36, with 6 yards of 36-inch material.

No. 8419—sizes 32 to 42.  
No. 8420—sizes 22 to 30.  
No. 8412—sizes 8 to 14.  
No. 8400—sizes 34 to 42.  
Each pattern 15 cents.

To obtain either pattern illustrated fill out this coupon and enclose 15 cents in stamps or coin. Be sure to state number of pattern and size, measuring over the fullest part of the bust. Address Pattern Department, care of this paper.

No. .... Size ....  
Name .....  
Address .....  
City ..... State .....  
Country .....

## PLANS GREAT SUBMARINE.

Navy Will Build Boat With Batteries Like Destroyers.

A new type of armed submarine boat which promises to displace the torpedo boat destroyer and revolutionize naval warfare has been developed in the navy department at Washington.

Department experts propose to build a seagoing submarine of about the size of the present destroyer, but considerably larger than existing submarines. It will have a speed of twenty knots on the surface and twelve to fourteen knots when submerged and will have the double function of engaging in under water attack and in taking part in action on the surface.

The new submarine will carry a disappearing battery of three or four guns of four or five inch caliber in addition to the usual torpedo tubes. The guns can be raised above the deck and lowered beneath waterproof shutters when the vessel is under water.

**A Curtain Lecture.**

Miss Polly—When I was in the city I attended a vaudeville show, and it was just grand. Villager—What were the names of the pieces? Miss Polly—I don't remember all, but the curtain said the first piece was "Asbestos."—Buffalo Express.

**Taking Him Down.**

Conceited Actor—And in the final scene where I die the audience rose as one man and cheered. Candid Friend—Very hard form, but you couldn't blame them.—London Telegraph.

When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing, he has one good reason for letting it alone.—Thomas Scott

## FIRE AND POLICE ALARM SYSTEMS

German Cities Have Excellent Methods.

## DAMAGE THROUGH FIRES.

Such Losses in the United States Are Far In Excess of Those Abroad Divided into Take Ordinary Precautions and Construction to Blame.

For purposes of fire and police protection the German cities have an elaborate and well organized signaling system. Fire alarm boxes are placed in conspicuous positions on ornamental posts, which carry some fifteen feet above the sidewalk large red globes, which, being constantly lighted, serve to indicate the locations of the boxes.

The police alarm system, which is excellently worked out, employs as one of its principal features a signaling light similar to the fire alarm light except that it is green in color instead of red.

For police alarm purposes the city is divided into beats, each provided with several of the green signal lamps and alarm boxes.

Householders are provided with keys to the alarm boxes, and when a policeman is required the citizen unlocks the alarm box, which causes all the green lights on the beat to show. At the same time the citizen talks to the central station over the telephone in the box and leaves the information as to where the policeman is wanted. The policeman on seeing a green light burning immediately goes to the box and gets his instructions, though should he report to the box from which the citizen is calling, he, of course, gets the information at first hand.

The system is also utilized whenever the central station has any instructions to convey to the police on duty,



A GERMAN FIRE ALARM BOX.

and it may readily be utilized to collect a large force of men on short notice at any desired point.

It serves in addition to keep tabs on the policeman on duty, while the officer himself can in the same manner summon assistance when necessary.

In addition to the lighting of the green light, a bell is also rung, which is of special use during the day or when the officer is within hearing distance, but does not have his eye on the green light, for the ear is always on guard, although the eye may be otherwise employed.

The citizen's key cannot be withdrawn from the box after he uses it until an inner lock of the box is opened by the policeman. As the keys are numbered any misuse of them is readily detected and properly punished and the key forfeited.

One of the advantages of the system is that a smaller number of police can be employed and quicker service secured.

The same methods are applied to the fire alarm signaling, as by means of the telephone the fire department can be informed of the exact location of the fire and thus be saved valuable time in first going to the fire alarm box and then having to hunt further for the fire.

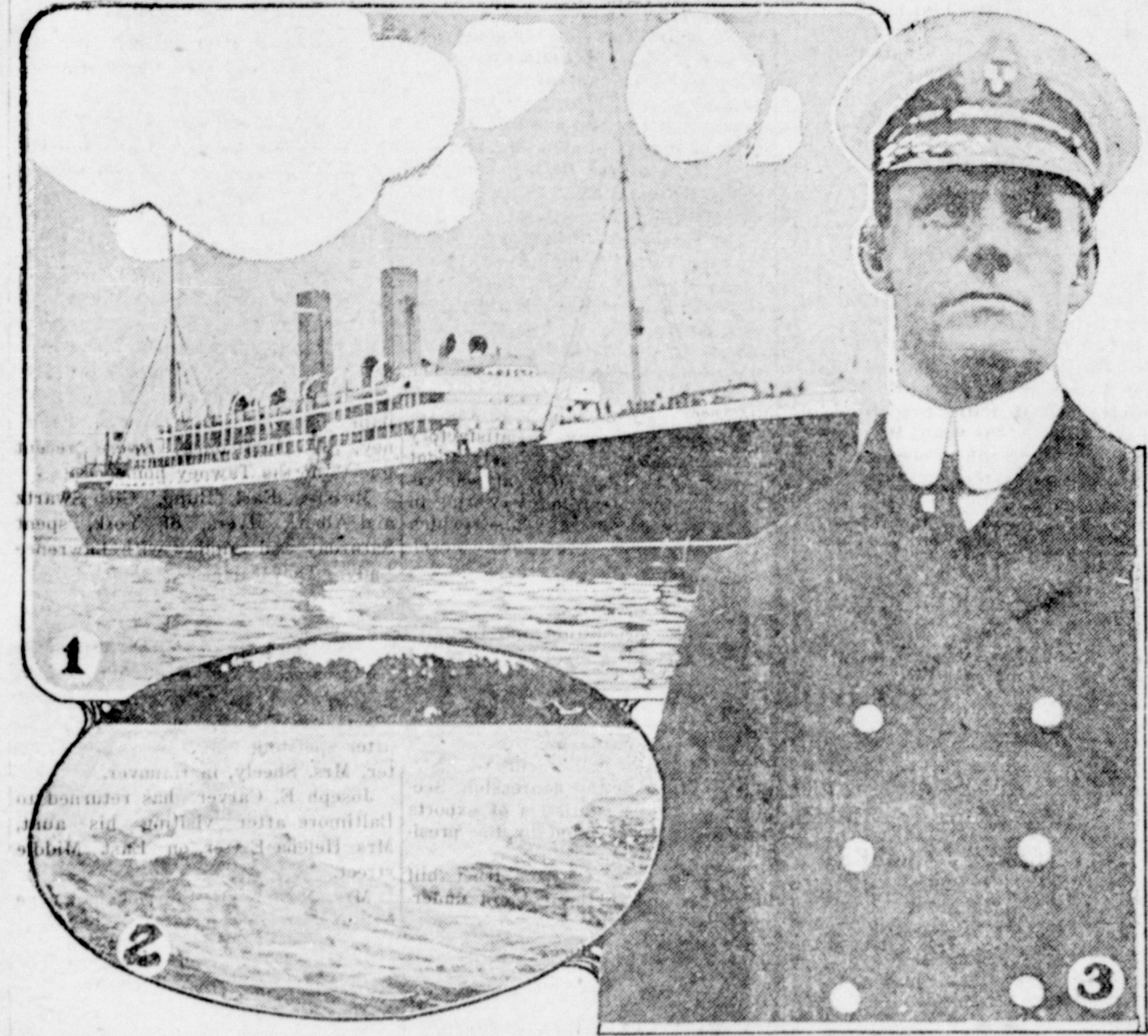
The great extent of the fire losses throughout this country is rarely understood by the public. Yet in the failure to take ordinary precautions against fire and in carelessness and faulty construction losses amounting to \$750,000 a day are incurred throughout the country.

The yearly losses, according to the records kept by the New York Journal of Commerce, for the United States have been in sixteen years as follows:

1911.....	\$25,340,000	1904.....	\$22,554,000
1910.....	24,357,250	1903.....	19,195,700
1909.....	23,470,000	1902.....	18,293,800
1908.....	20,619,200	1901.....	18,347,450
1907.....	23,342,500	1900.....	16,362,250
1906.....	15,671,250	1899.....	19,778,200
1905.....	49,710,000	1898.....	11,650,500
1904.....	15,152,800	1897.....	11,019,600

—Frank Koester in "Modern City Planning and Maintenance."

**Loses Its Charm.**  
It's difficult for a newly married man to generate much enthusiasm over his bride's beautiful hair after he has seen her pile it on the bureau for the night.



Copyright, 1914, by American Press Association.  
EMPRESS OF IRELAND, CRACK CANADIAN PACIFIC-ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP (1), ST. LAWRENCE RIVER OFF FATHER POINT, WHERE VESSEL SANK (2), AND CAPTAIN KENDALL OF THE ILL FATED SHIP.

the telegraph station at Father Point and from other elevated spots along shore. The coast along that part of the St. Lawrence is of volcanic rock formation, and it would have done Captain Kendall no good to try to run his vessel ashore. In fact, it is believed that his engine rooms were so quickly flooded that the vessel was powerless from the moment of the collision.

On account of the hour at which the vessels came together—2:30 o'clock in the morning—only those actually engaged in the navigation and operation of the steamers were awake. The others were in their berths asleep.

The collier ripped open a great hole in the liner, and there was but scant time for the launching and manning of lifeboats. The confusion aboard the vessel was of the wildest as the passengers were shaken out of their slumber into immediate contact with the gravest peril. A large majority of those who were saved were clad only in their night attire, with clothing in their hands, hastily seized as they fled to the deck.

The first authentic account of the cause of the collision was sent to Captain Walsh, marine superintendent of the Canadian Pacific at Montreal. It was:

"Empress of Ireland stopped by dense fog. Struck amidships in vital spot by collier Storstad."

It was followed a little later by a dispatch from Captain H. G. Kendall of the wrecked ship to Captain Walsh, which contained the two words:

"Ship gone."

The Empress of Ireland was probably the fastest transatlantic liner plying between Canadian ports and Liverpool. She established a record in 1900; three years after her launching, when she made the voyage from Quebec to Liverpool in five days and ten hours.

At the time of her fatal crash with the collier she was bound for Liverpool with her 1,437 souls, a heavy mail and a valuable cargo.

Three hundred and fifty men and women were saved by miraculously rapid work with the lifeboats that had

ports at hand it appears that the captain of the Storstad or whoever was in charge at the time had no idea that the other vessel was so close. The Storstad was wallowing along at a good rate of speed when she was sighted from the Empress of Ireland. The clumsy collier was headed for the liner, which presented a broadside target.

Deep laden, her decks almost awash, the Storstad blundered along. Her steel prow tore into the side of the Empress of Ireland. The force of the blow was exerted below the water line. The big liner keeled over and then settled back as the Storstad, after a minute or two, became disengaged and drifted away in the fog.

For only a moment the Empress remained on an even keel. Swiftly she began to sag toward the side that had been torn in the collision. Water was gushing into her hull in torrents, flooding her engine and boiler rooms and compartments. Steadily she keeled over, pulled by the weight of the water below.

The wireless operator sent out an "S O S" call, repeating it frantically. It was heard by the wireless operator at the big station at Father Point, a few miles away.

At the long steamship dock at Father Point were the Canadian government steamer Eureka, used for the transfer of pilots, and the government mail boat Lady Evelyn, tied up for the night. The wireless man at the shore station telegraphed the news that the Empress of Ireland was sinking to the land telegraph station a short distance away, and from the land telegraph station a messenger hurried to the Eureka and the Lady Evelyn.

By the time these vessels were ready to start the wireless operator had learned the position of the sinking Empress.

**An Awesome Sight.**

Waiting for light, without news and with only the least of hope after the sudden cessation of the steamship's wireless, the coming out of the misty dawn of the two rescue ships, sur-

scribe the hero as they pictured him. One little girl wrote: "Perseus was tall and stately with a black waxy mustache and wore a monolog over his left eye."

officers of the ill-fated steamer to put into effect the old rule of the sea—women and children first. The disaster came so quickly and was so overwhelming that it was a case of every person for himself. Captain Kendall was picked up after jumping overboard.

One survivor on the damaged ship gave a brief and graphic description of what had happened. Said he:

"Through the fog we could mistily make out the figure of the ship which had run us down. She was listing badly, and we did not know whether she was going to the bottom or not. This feeling of uncertainty and the likelihood that our neighbor might be sinking with all on board aroused us to a still higher tension of excitement."

"Both men and women dropped to their knees upon the decks. Some prayed aloud. Some buried their faces in their hands and sobbed with a frenzy born of despair and the presence of death."

**Survivors Suffered Terribly.**

The condition of the survivors was pitiful. Some had broken arms and legs, and all had suffered terribly. L. E. Gossett, a lawyer from Montreal, saved himself by clinging to a raft.

When the rescue ships docked at Rimouski the station platform was converted into a hospital, and the townspeople, bringing food and clothing, united in a common effort to aid the sufferers. Twelve bodies, with faces covered, lay side by side on the wharf. They had made the lifeboats only to be fatally hurt. The vast majority of the saved were members of the ship's crew.

Besides Captain Kendall, the first and second engineers and the ship's surgeon were rescued. The captain was too overcome to give at first any extended account of the disaster. He had sent a wireless to his line after the vessel was struck saying, "Ship gone."

The residents of Rimouski, numbering only 3,000, came silently to the dock where the dead and exhausted living were being landed and, under the direction of the mayor, H. R. Fiset,

**Lucky Accident for Him.**

After proposing three times and being rejected on account of his ugliness, a man in London was injured in an accident so severely that when



# The VALANTS of VIRGINIA

By ALLIE ERMINIE RIVES (MRS. POST WHEELER)  
ILLUSTRATED BY LAUREN STOUT

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—John Vallant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Vallant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, has failed.

CHAPTER II—He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation.

CHAPTER III—His entire remaining possessions consist of an old motor car, a white bull dog and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia.

CHAPTER IV—He learns that this estate came into the family by royal grant and has been in the possession of the Vallants ever since.

CHAPTER V—On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an ambitious girl, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely.

CHAPTER VI—An old negro tells Shirley the fortune and predicts great trouble for her on account of the estate.

CHAPTER VII—Uncle Jefferson, an old negro, takes Vallant to Damory court.

CHAPTER VIII—Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Vallant's father, and a man named Sassoon, were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sassoon and Vallant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed.

CHAPTER IX—Vallant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and the buildings in a very much neglected condition. Uncle Jefferson and his wife, Aunt Daphne, are engaged as servants.

CHAPTER X—Vallant explores his ancestral home. He is surprised by a fox hunting party which invades his estate. He recognizes Shirley at the head of the party.

CHAPTER XI—He gives sanctuary to the cornered fox. Gossips discuss the advent of the new owner and recall the tragedy in which the elder Vallant took part.

CHAPTER XII—Vallant decides to rehabilitate Damory court and make the land produce a living for him.

CHAPTER XIII—He meets Shirley, who has been gathering flowers on the estate, and reveals his identity to her.

CHAPTER XIV—Vallant saves Shirley from the bite of a snake, which bites him. Knowing the deadliness of the bite, Shirley risks the poison from the wound and saves his life.

CHAPTER XV—Shirley tells her mother of the incident and the latter is strangely moved at hearing that a Vallant is again living at Damory court.

CHAPTER XVI—Vallant learns some of the history of his family from Doctor Dandridge, who is the first of the family to have been at Damory court.

CHAPTER XVII—He learns for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Doctor Southall and Major Bristow acted as his father's seconds.

CHAPTER XVIII—Vallant and Shirley become good friends. Mrs. Dandridge hints when she first meets Vallant that he has a fortune in old walnut trees.

CHAPTER XIX—Vallant works wonders in the old place. He discovers that he has a fortune in old walnut trees.

CHAPTER XX—With the advice and assistance of the major and Shirley, Vallant restores the gardens to what they were in his father's day.

CHAPTER XXI—The yearly tournament is a success. The festival of the time is a success. The festival of the time is a success.

CHAPTER XXII—At the last moment Vallant takes the place of one of the knights, who is sick, and enters the lists.

CHAPTER XXIII—He wins and chooses Shirley Dandridge as queen of beauty to the dismay of Katherine Fargo, a former sweetheart, who is visiting in Virginia.

CHAPTER XXIV—The tournament ball at Damory court draws the elite of the countryside. Shirley is crowned by Vallant as queen of beauty.

CHAPTER XXV—Vallant tells Shirley of his love and they become engaged.

CHAPTER XXVI—Katherine Fargo is deeply humiliated at finding in the face of Vallant and Shirley the evidence of plighted troth.

CHAPTER XXVII—Katherine Fargo, determined not to give up Vallant without a struggle, points out to Shirley how terrible it would be for the woman who caused the duel to meet Vallant, who looks so much like his father.

CHAPTER XXVIII—Shirley, uncertain, but feeling that her mother was in love with the victim of Vallant's pistol, breaks the engagement.

CHAPTER XXIX—Greer King, a liberated convict whom Major Bristow had sent to prison, makes threats against his persecutor.

CHAPTER XXX—Vallant pleads with Shirley, but fails to persuade her to change her decision.

There was a man's step on the gravel and the sudden bark of a dog. The pistol fell from his hand. He stole on tiptoe along the corridor and leaped through the French window. As he dashed across the lawn, a startled cry came from the house behind him.

No human eye had seen him, but he had been observed for all that. Run your best now, Greer King! Double and turn how you will, there is a swift Nemesis pursuing. It is only a dog, and not a big one at that, but it is of a faithful breed that knows neither fear nor quarter. Like white lightning, without a bark or growl, Chun launched himself on the fleeing quarry, and in the shadow of the trees his teeth met in the ragged trousers-leg.

Kicking, beating with his hands at the dragging weight, the man dashed on. Not till they had reached the hemlocks was that fierce grip broken, and then it was with a tearing of flesh and sinew. Panting, snarling with rage and pain, the man seized a fallen branch and stood at bay, striking out with vicious sweeping blows. But the bulldog, the hair bristling up on his thick neck, his red-rimmed eyes fiery, circled beyond reach of the flail, crouching for another spring.

Again he launched himself, and the man, dodging, blundered full-face into a thorn-bush. The sharp spines slashed his forehead and the starting blood blinded him, so that he ran with-out sense of direction—straight upon the declivity of Lovers' Leap.

He was tottering on its edge before he could stop, and then threw himself backward, clutching desperately at the slippery fern-covered rock, feeling his feet dangling over nothing. He dug his fingers into the yielding soil and with knee and elbow strove frenziedly to crawl to the earth.

could read no answer in the deep pools of her eyes, heavy now with unshed tears. But in some subtle way his voiceless greeting comforted and lightened by a little the weight of dumb impotence that he had borne.

In the library, lighted so brightly by the sunlight, yet grave with the hush of that solemn presence, the major looked into the face of the woman for whose coming he had waited so anxiously.

"It's all—up, Judith," he said faintly. "I've come to the jumping-off place." She looked at him whitely. "Monty, Monty!" she cried. "Don't leave me this way! I always thought—"

He guessed what she would have said. "Heaven knows you're needed more than me, Judith. After all, I reckon when my time had to come I'd have chosen the quick way." His voice trailed out and he struggled for breath.

"Jerry's in the hall, Monty. He asked me to give you his love." "Poor old feller! He—used to tote me on his back when I was a little shaver." There was a silence. "Don't kneel, Judith," he said at length. "You will be so tired."

She rose obediently and drew up a chair. "Monty," she faltered tremulously, "shall I say a prayer? I've never prayed much—my prayers never seemed to get above the ceiling, somehow. But I'll—try."

He smiled wanly. "I wouldn't want any better than yours, Judith. But seems as if I'd been prayed over enough. I reckon God Almighty's like anybody else, and doesn't want to be ding-donged all the time."

He seemed to have been gathering his resolution, and presently his hand fumbled over his breast. "My wallet; give it to me." She drew it from the pocket and the uncertain fingers took out a key. "It opens a tin box in my trunk. There's—a letter in it for you."

He paused a moment, panting. "Judith," he said, "I've got to tell you, but it's mighty hard. The letter—"

It's one Vallant gave me for you—that morning, after the duel. I never gave it to you."

If she had been white before, she grew like marble now. Her slim fingers clutched the little case till it rattled against the chair, and the lace at her throat shook with her breathing. "Yes—Monty."

He lifted his hand with difficulty and put the key into hers. "The seal's still unbroken, Judith," he said, "but I've kept it these thirty years."

She was holding the key in her hands, looking down upon it. There was a strained half-fearful wonder in her face. For an instant she seemed quite to have forgotten him in the grip of some swift and painful emotion.

"I loved you, Judith!" he stammered in anguished appeal. "From the time we were boy and girl together, I loved you. You never cared for me—Sassoon and Vallant had the inside track. You might have loved me; but I had no chance with either of them. Then came the duel. There was only Vallant then. I overheard his promise to you that night, Judith. He had broken that! If you cared more for him than for Sassoon, you might have forgiven him, and I should have lost you! I didn't want you to call him back, Judith! I wanted my chance! And so—I took it. That's—the reason, dear. It's—it's a bad one, isn't it?"

A shiver went over her set face—like a breath of wind over tall grass, and she seemed to come back from an infinite distance to place and moment. Between the curtains a white butterfly hovered an instant, and in the yard she heard the sound of some winged thing fluttering. The thought darted to her that it was the sound of her own dead heart awaking. She looked at the key and all at once put a hand to her mouth as though to still words clamoring there.

"Judith," he said tremulously, between short struggles for breath, "all these years, after I found there was no chance for me, I reckon I've—prayed only one prayer. 'God, let it be Sassoon that she loved! And I've prayed that mighty near every day. The thought that maybe it was Vallant has haunted me like a ghost. You never told—and I never dared ask you, Judith—"

Her face was still averted, and when she did not speak he turned his head from her on the pillow, with a breath that was almost a moan. She started, looking at him an instant in piteous hesitation, then swiftly kissed the little key and closed her hand tight upon it. Truth? She saw only the pillow and the graying face upon it! She threw herself on her knees by the

bed and laid her lips on the pallid forehead.

"It—it was Sassoon, Monty," she said, and her voice broke on the first lie she had ever told.

"Thank God!" he gasped. He struggled to raise himself on his elbow,

then suddenly the strength faded out and he settled back.

Her cry brought the doctor, but this time the restorative seemed of no avail, and after a time he came and touched her shoulder. With a last long look at the ash-pale face on the settee she followed him from the room. In the yellow parlor he put her into a chair.

"No," he said, in answer to her look, "he won't rouse again."

"I will wait," she told him, and he left her, shutting the door with careful softness.

But the slight figure with its silver hair, sitting there, was not alone. Ghosts were walking up and down. Not the misty wraiths John Vallant had at times imagined went flitting along the empty corridors, but faces very clear in the sunlight, that came and went with the memories so long woven over by the shuttle of time—evoked now by the touch of a key that her hand still clenched tightly in its palm.

There welled over her in a tide those days of puzzle, the weeks of waiting silence, the slow inexorable months of heartache, the long years that had deepened the mystery of Beauty Vallant's exile. In the first shock of the news that Sassoon had fallen by his hand, she had thought she could not forgive him that broken faith. She and his promise to her had not weighed in the balance against the idea of manly honor! But this bitterness had at length slipped away. "He will write," she had told herself, "and explain." But no word had come. Whispers had flitted to her—the tale of Sassoon's intoxication—stinging barbs that clung to Beauty Vallant's name. That these should rest unanswered had filled her with resentment and anger. Slowly, but with deadly surety, had grown the belief that he no longer cared. In the end there had been left her only pride—the pride that covers its wound and smiles. And she had hidden her wound with flowers. But in the deepest well of her heart her love for him had rested unchanged, clear and defined as a moss in amber, wrapped in that mystery of silence.

In the little haircloth trunk back in her room lay an old scrap-book. It held a few leaves torn from letters and many newspaper clippings. From these she had known of his work, his marriage, the great commercial success for which his name had stood—the name that from the day of his going, she had so seldom taken upon her lips. Some of them had dealt with his habits and idiosyncrasies, hints of an altered personality, and aloofness or loneliness that had set him apart and made him, in a way, a stranger to those who should have known him best. Thus her mind had come to hold a double image: The grave man these shadows forth, and the man she had loved, whose youthful face was in the locket she wore always on her breast. It was this face that was printed on her heart, and when John Vallant had stood before her on the porch at Rosewood, it had seemed to have risen, instinct, from that old grave.

He had not kept silence! He had written! It pealed through her brain like a muffled bell. But Beauty Vallant was gone with her youth; in the room near by lay that old companion who would never speak to her again, the lifelong friend—who had really failed her thirty years ago!

And in a tin box a mile away lay a letter.

"He won't rouse again," the doctor had said, but a little later, as he and Vallant sat beside the couch, the major opened his eyes suddenly.

"Shirley," he whispered. "Where's Shirley?"

She was sitting on the porch just outside the open window, and when she entered, tears were on her face. The doctor drew back silently; but when Vallant would have done so, the major called him nearer.

"No," he panted; "I like to see you two together." His voice was very weak and tired.

As she leaned and touched his face, he smiled whimsically. "It's mighty curious," he said, "but I can't get it out of my head that its Beauty Vallant and Judith that I'm really talking to. Foolish—isn't it?" But the idea seemed to master him, and presently he began to call Shirley by her mother's name. An odd thoughtfulness crept into his eyes; a subtle paradoxical boyishness. His cheek tinged with color. The deep lines about his mouth smoothed miraculously out.

"Judith," he whispered, "you—sure you told me the truth a while ago, when you said—you said—"

"Yes, yes," Shirley answered, putting her young arm under him, thinking only to soothe the anxiety that seemed vaguely to thread some vague hallucination.

He smiled again. "It makes it easier," he said. He looked at Vallant, his mind seeming to slip farther and farther away. "Beauty," he gasped, "you didn't go away after all, did you? I dreamed it—I reckon. It'll be—all right with you both."

He sighed peacefully, and his eyes turned to Shirley's and closed. "I'm—so glad," he muttered, "so glad I didn't really do it, Judith. It would have been the only—low-down thing I ever did."

The doctor went swiftly to the door and beckoned to Jeremiah. "Come in now, Jerry," he said in a low voice, "quickly."

The old negro fell on his knees by the couch. "Mars' Monty!" he cried. "a 'youn' gwine away on leave ol' Jerry? Is yo' Mars'?"

The cracked but loving voice struck across the void of the falling sense. For a last time the major opened his misting eyes.

"Jerry, you—black scoundrel!" he whispered, and Shirley felt his head grow heavier on her arm. "I reckon it's—about time—to me going—home!"

(Continued To-morrow)

June 10—Catholic High School Commencement. Xavier Hall.

## CASE OF DOUBLE PERSONALITY

Girl's Strange Affliction and Its Happy Cure.

No one, excepting the sick restored to health, has reason to feel more thankful for that wonderful advance science has made within the last ten or twenty years than I. But right here in the beginning I must break away from my subject to tell a story.

Margaret May charmed me by what I consider the higher traits. She was a sober girl of an intellectual type, with excellent principles and elevated ideals. I am not a man to be pleased with a gay, frolicsome girl, however kind hearted, however winning. It was, therefore, natural that I should yield to the characteristics of Margaret. We became engaged, and everything looked well for our future happiness when my fiancée began to show a succession of singular changes. One evening when I went to see her she bounded into the room like a hoiden, threw her arms about my neck, kissed me several times in rapid succession, and, beginning with "You bad boy," upbraided me for not having come earlier. When I asked her for what she had wished me she said that a circus had come to town, and she was "dying" to attend that evening's performance. Astonished, I asked her if the next night would not do as well. She said it would not, and when I pressed her for a reason the only one she would give was that she couldn't wait.

It was altogether too late to go to the circus that evening, so I spent the rest of it with her in the cozy library where we had passed so many happy hours, often taking book after book from the shelves, rambling in them together and calling each other's attention to favorite passages. But, alas, there was no such enjoyment for us tonight. Margaret spoke of the books as "musty, dusty things," in which she had no interest, and insisted in talking only upon the most frivolous topics.

It is needless to say that I was not only disappointed, but shocked. Could this be my steady, well balanced, intellectual Margaret? I was inclined to doubt it.

"And you will take me to the circus tomorrow night?" she asked, with a pout, as I rose to go.

"Certainly if you wish it," I replied and, when I could escape from an exuberance of caresses, left her.

That night and the next day my brain was in a turmoil. I was like a man who had lost his love. I brooded instead of working until after office hours and in the evening called to take Margaret to the circus. The maid who received me at the door went upstairs to announce me and, returning, told me that Margaret was not feeling well and had gone to bed. There was no message of disappointment at missing the performance nor at not seeing me. Indeed, the maid told me that she thought her mistress had not expected me that evening. This would have been natural had it not been for the engagement, since it was an evening I seldom called.

The next of my usual weekly visits was Sunday, and I called, dreading to again find the hoiden. I was agreeably disappointed. Margaret was her usual self except that she showed signs of overstrained nerves. Something told me to refrain from mentioning her singular personality when I had last seen her—to wait and observe. During the visit and the next two visits she was her own sweet self, barring her altered health. Finally I referred to her desire to visit the circus. She seemed surprised, mystified, and, when I told her the whole story, said with a nervous tremor, "Oh, she'll ruin me!"

"Was some one else than you with me that evening?" I asked.

"Yes—no. I was with you, but she dominated me." And she hurried out of the room.

I was not admitted to see Margaret. Indeed, I did not care to see her; I was dissatisfied for a month. Then I called on her. What was my surprise to find her a different person from either of the two I had known. From the moment we met she talked of women's rights, women's voting, women's superiority to men and finally told me that if I interfered with her in any of these objects to which she proposed to devote her life we must proceed by separate paths.

I left her well. Had I not been puzzled as well I would have broken my engagement then and there, but curiosity prevented. Several months passed in which I continued to visit her, hoping that she would settle down into her old personality resolutely. When she was another I would turn away from her; when she was my own Margaret I loved her still the same. As the hoiden I found it possible to be amused with her; as the "strong minded" woman I could not endure her. I was not able to get the real Margaret to talk of the other two, but from hints she dropped I inferred that she knew of their existence, and she hated them.

One day I received a call from a psychological specialist. He informed me that Margaret was under his care; that two other personalities besides her own appeared to inhabit her body and at times dominated her. By psychic methods of his own invention he was trying to enable her to dominate them and thus return to a normal condition.

He succeeded, the intruders were driven out, and Margaret is my wife.

Talks About the Home City.

"Teach the facts about your home city in the public schools," urges the bureau of municipal research, New York city.

## LONDON'S "SEASON."

It Officially Opens With the Private View at the Royal Academy.

The London "season" figures in nearly every English novel and in hundreds of English short stories. It is a sanctified "tradition" that dates back nearly a century and a half.

The inaugural of the operatic season has come to be its actual beginning, although officially the London season does not begin until the private view of the Royal academy, on the Saturday previous to the first Monday in May.

Important as it is to attend the opera's opening performance, the Royal academy private view and dinner still continue to be the great inaugural functions of the season. It is a sublime recognition of the power of the fourth estate that the press men are given the first glimpse of the new paintings comprising the Royal academy's annual exhibition. Even royalty has to be content with second place. On the Wednesday preceding the private view the gentlemen of the press have sole possession of the gallery. Every important newspaper of Great Britain and Ireland is invited to send a representative, and the London correspondents of the big American and colonial newspapers are also similarly honored. All day Wednesday and Thursday morning they have the gallery to themselves. On Thursday afternoon the members of the royal family take possession of the exhibition. Then comes the Royal academy dinner, at which custom prescribes that the royal family and the cabinet must be represented.

The "private view" is an accurate phrase, except that it is not private and the crush is so great that it is almost impossible to view the paintings. Everybody who is anybody must go, however, and those Americans who are excluded from Burlington house on that day of fate may as well return home and try to forget. True, they may later visit the gallery and study the works of art in a leisurely and comfortable manner, but what social climber wants to do that?

The London season, as an institution, was established by George III.; but, as in many other matters, that amiable monarch did not show good judgment and started the season in January. When Queen Victoria came to the throne she inaugurated the metropolitan season in February, but later she changed the date to about the first of May. After the death of her consort the London season had to get along without royal participation, but despite this handicap it gradually increased in importance. It is the harvest season for the hotels and the merchants of Bond and Regent streets and Piccadilly.—New York World.

## Naval Nicknames.

Curious nicknames are applied to vessels of the British navy. The Ariadne is known as the "Hairy Annie" or "Haggy Agony." The Narcissus as "Nasty Sister." The Cressy as the "Greaser." The Inconstant as the "Inkstand." The Iphigenia as the "Shilly Jane." The Lucifer as the "Match Box." The Hecla as the "Fie Cat" and "The Tom" and the Neptune as the "Jew's Harp."

In the American navy similar nicknames have been used to some extent. The Sassafras was known as the "Sassy Cuss," the Mantonmoh as "My Aunt Don't Know You," the Wissahickon as the "Widow Higgins," the Winnebago or perhaps the Wyandus as "We Know She Goes Slow."—Chicago News.

## Eating Snails.

Colonel Newham Davis has described the ideal conditions of snail eating. "At Prince's," he writes, "the honored thing is eaten with proper ceremony. In a silver bowl, with a silver three pronged fork as a means of conveying the alleged delicacy to the mouth, the long, black gelatinous things are brought to the table very hot and swimming in a sauce in which lard and onions and garlic seem to be the principal components. Spearred on the fork, the snail goes into one's mouth, and then comes one of the critical moments of life."—London Standard.

## Early Croziers.

The earliest mention of the use of a crozier is of one carried by Attalus, archbishop of Reims, who died A. D. 933. An ancient Saxon or Norman font in Winchester cathedral has a very old representation of a bishop with a crozier, probably the earliest example to be found in England. A crozier of rude shape is cut on the tomb of Bartholomew, bishop of Exeter from 1161 to 1184.—London Graphic.

## Rungs of the Ladder.

Thomas A. Edison at a dinner once endeavored to instill courage into a disappointed man.

"You haven't got on," said Mr. Edison, "but if you keep on trying you'll succeed in the end. The successful man's life is just like yours, only he keeps up the fight; he doesn't give in."

"Yes," Mr. Edison ended, "the ladder of success is composed of round after round of failure."—Washington Star.

## Willing Messenger.

Mrs. Suburbs (to tramp)—Out of work, are you? Then you're just in time. I've a cord of wood to be cut up, and I was just going to send for a man to do it. Tramp—That so, mum? Where does he live? I'll go and get him.—Boston Transcript.

In essentials unity. In doubtful things liberty. In all things charity.—Melancthon.

## The Whole Hog.

Playwright—"Was Grasper satisfied with the part assigned him in my new play?" Manager—"Was Grasper ever satisfied with 'part' of anything?"—Judge.

## Medical Advertising

### RHEUMA WILL STOP URIC ACID DEPOSIT

Rheumatic Complications Checked and the "Human Sewers" Restored. The Kidneys, Bowels and Skin are the "human sewers" which carry off the impurities in the blood. When these are clogged Uric Acid, sediment lodges in the muscles and joints and Rheumatism follows. RHEUMA, the great remedy for all forms of the terrible disease, checks the deposit of Uric Acid.

"I suffered from Rheumatism for six years. Tried different doctors, with no relief. I have taken three bottles of RHEUMA, and am entirely free from the disease."—P. W. Miller, Catawissa, Pa.

People's Drug Store will return your money if it fails; 50 cents a bottle.

## MI-LADY'S FACE POWDERS

A problem of great interest to many women as the summer months come on.

There are as many kinds and varieties of these needed complexion helps as there are sands in the sea.

What may be just right for one complexion may be wrong for another.

Many of the leading dealers in Toilet Articles are advertisers in The Times.

We invite our readers to consult with them.

Perhaps the choice of the right face powder is a small matter—but we cite it as one of thousands of instances in which advertising is helpful.

## The World's Confidence in

any article intended to relieve the sufferings of humanity is not lightly won. There must be continued proof of value. But for three generations, and throughout the world, enduring and growing fame and favor have been accorded

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

because they have proved to be the best corrective and preventive of disordered conditions of stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. The first dose gives quick relief and permanent improvement follows their systematic use. A trial will show why in all homes, the use of Beecham's Pills

## Continues To Increase

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c., 25c. The largest sale of any medicine. No one should neglect to read the directions with every box.

## BUILDING LOTS For Sale

The most desirable residential section around the town; west side, overlooking the entire town. A number of the lots adjoining Seminary.

Apply to Robt. S. Bream

## DR. M. T. DILL, DENTIST

BIGLERVILLE, PA. Will be at York Springs Wednesday of Each Week.

## Shrewd Elopement Trick.

The newest elopement trick was recently worked in Switzerland, where the parents of the couple went on a trip to the top of a mountain. While they were there the couple got a bob-sled, coasted down the mountainside and were away on an express before the parents could get down the mountain on the railway.

## Soldier's Meek Trying Position.

The strange soldier finds the most surprising position to be that of standing motionless in the front rank, exposed to the enemy's fire without being able to reply. The order to advance or to charge with fixed bayonets is then received as a release from agony. Movement, even into greater peril, distracts the mind and greatly reduces the mental anguish.

## Double Work.

"Why is it that a man won't wash his face with a washcloth?" demanded Mrs. Wombat. "Men haven't time for all that foolishness," said Mr. Wombat. "First you have to wash your face and then you have to wash the washcloth."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



## BASE BALL SCORES

Following is the Result of Games Played Yesterday.

### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At New York—Athletics, 9; New York, 8 (1st game). Batteries—Bender, Bressler, Plank, Schang; Schulz, Cole, Warhop, Gossett, Rogers.  
At New York, 4; Athletics, 2 (2d game). Batteries—McHale, Numanaker, Lapp, Brown.  
At Boston—Boston, 1; Washington, 0. Batteries—A. Johnson, Cady; W. Johnson, Williams.  
At Cleveland—St. Louis, 10; Cleveland, 5. Batteries—James, Hamilton, Crossin, Agnew; Gregg, James, Hagerman, Mitchell, Carlsch, O'Neill.  
At Detroit—Detroit, 2; Chicago, 1. Batteries—Daues, Stange; Faber, Schalk.

### Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.  
Athletics 22 14 611 Boston 18 19 486  
Wash. 23 16 590 N. York 17 20 459  
Detroit 24 17 585 Chicago 18 23 439  
St. Louis 19 19 500 Cleveland 10 23 393

### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia—New York, 11; Philadelphia, 7. Batteries—Mathewson, Meyers, McLean; Mayer, Jacobs, Burns.  
At St. Louis—Cincinnati, 6; St. Louis, 4. Batteries—Inglis, Douglas, Lear, Clark; Robinson, Briceur, Wing, Steele.  
At Chicago—Chicago, 7; Pittsburgh, 3. Batteries—Cheney, Archer; Kaut-Heimer, O'Keefe, Gibson.  
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 6; Boston, 2 (1st game). Batteries—Atchison, McCarty; Tyler, Crutcher, Whaling, Gowdy.  
At Brooklyn, 4; Boston, 2 (2d game). Batteries—Allen, Miller; Hess, Cochran, Gowdy.

### Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.  
N. York 22 11 667 Chicago 19 22 463  
Cincinnati 26 15 634 St. Louis 19 24 442  
Pittsburg 21 15 583 Philadelphia 15 19 441  
Brooklyn 16 18 471 Boston 10 24 294

### FEDERAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburgh—Buffalo, 2; Pittsburgh, 1. Batteries—Ford, Blair; Walker, Berry.  
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 4; Baltimore, 1. Batteries—Seaton, Land, Conley, Jacklitsch.  
At St. Louis—Indianapolis, 5; St. Louis, 4. Batteries—Falkenberg, Rariden; Willett, Brown, Simpson.  
At Kansas City—Chicago, 10; Kansas City, 2. Batteries—McGuire, Wilson; Harris, Adams, Easterly.

### Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.  
Baltimore 22 12 647 Indianapolis 16 18 471  
Chicago 19 17 528 Kansas City 18 21 462  
Pittsburg 16 16 504 St. Louis 18 21 492  
Brooklyn 15 16 484 Pittsburgh 16 19 457

### TRISTATE LEAGUE.

At Harrisburg—Allentown, 7; Harrisburg, 4. Batteries—Tolle, Therre; O'Neill, Tiller.  
At York—York, 6; Wilmington, 5. Batteries—Hatch, Ledgate, Swallow, Schollenberger.  
At Reading—Reading, 5; Trenton, 3. Batteries—Boehn, Nagle; Graves, Smith.

### Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.  
Reading 15 12 622 Wilmington 16 19 507  
Harrisburg 14 9 609 Trenton 9 13 491  
Allentown 12 11 622 York 6 15 281

## \$40,000,000 STOLEN IN 1913

Surety Company James Low Salaries For Most Thefts.

New York, June 2.—A large surety company of this city, in a report just made public, places \$40,000,000 as a conservative estimate of the defalcations throughout the United States in 1913.

Thefts of \$4,000,000 were publicly reported, while insurance policies paid because of burglaries and other evidences of loss bring the total up to the first figure.

Insufficient salaries are placed at the head of the causes for thefts from banks, commercial and public funds. Next under the head of causes is the carelessness with which employees and public officials check up the books of trusted employees. Extravagances at home also has resulted in many defalcations, according to the report.

## IRVING'S BODY RECOVERED

Was Washed Ashore and Is Identified by Ring.

Quebec, Can., June 2.—The body of Laurence Irving, the actor, who perished with his wife, Mabel Hackney on the Empress of Ireland, was picked up on the west bank of the St. Lawrence, below Rimouski.

Irving's face was bruised almost beyond recognition. A signet ring with the initials "L. I." led to the identification.

One hand still clutched a piece of cambric, probably torn from the night dress of his wife, whom he was making desperate efforts to save when last seen.

## Moheno Reported in Flight.

Havana, June 2.—The steamship Manuel Calvo arrived from Vera Cruz with ninety-five repatriated Cubans. These refugees say Querido Moheno the former Mexican minister of foreign affairs, was aboard the ship under an assumed name.

## GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR dull; winter clear, \$3.35@4.10; city mills, fancy, \$5@5.25.  
RYE FLOUR quiet; per barrel, \$3.40@3.50.  
WHEAT steady; No. 2 red, \$1.01@1.01½.  
CORN firm; No. 2 yellow, \$1½@82c; OATS steady; No. 2 white, 47¢@47½¢; lower grades, 45½¢.

POTATOES steady; per bushel, 82¢@88¢; new, 1.50@3.25 per barrel.  
POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 17¢@18¢; old roosters, 12¢. Dressed firm; choice fowls, 18½¢; old roosters, 14¢.  
BUTTER firm; fancy creamery, 29¢.  
EGGS steady; selected, 24¢@26¢; nearby, 23¢; western, 23¢.

LIVE STOCK Prices.  
CHICAGO—HOGS steady; bulk of sales, \$7.95@8.05; light, \$7.80@8.07½; mixed, \$7.80@8.10; heavy, \$7.60@8.07½; rough, \$7.60@7.75; pigs, \$7@7.75.  
CATTLE steady; beefs, \$7.85@9.25; steers, \$7@8.15; stockers and feeders, \$6.35@8.30; cows and heifers, \$3.70@8.75; calves, \$7@9.50.  
SHEEP steady; sheep, \$5.35@6.25; yearlings, \$5.10@7.15; lambs, \$6.25@8.35; springs, \$7@9.50.

Defined.  
A literary genius is one whose nature lets in on the ground floor, and whom the publishers force to live in an attic.

## URGE MEDIATORS TO HEAR REBELS

No Decision Reached to Admit Carranza to Parleys.

ARE NOT SO FAR APART

Mexican Delegates Receive Counter Proposal From Huerta—Many Think Peace Is Near.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 2.—After a two-hour conference between the mediators and the American delegates the question of admitting the Constitutionalists into the negotiations for the settlement of the Mexican problem was still undecided.

It was learned that the desire of the United States to have the Constitutionalists heard before a final agreement is signed has impressed the "A. B. C." envoys and they are taking a more favorable view of it.

After the conference Justice Lamar dictated the following statement:

"We had a conference in which we continued the discussion of a point on which we had not agreed on Saturday. The matter is still under discussion, but we found in our talk that we were not so far apart in our construction of certain phases and we are still quite hopeful."

The mediators have taken the position that they will admit the Constitutionalists if they are ready to agree to an armistice with Huerta and will come prepared to discuss internal as well as international phases of the situation.

While the last note from Carranza did not make clear his attitude with respect to these points it was understood that the Washington government had obtained, since then, more information about the attitude of the Constitutionalists' chief, which had been laid before the mediators.

The American delegates received a long cipher dispatch in relation to the requests of the Constitutionalists that they be allowed to participate in the negotiations.

The Americans, it was reported, would await the decision of the mediators on the admission of Carranza representatives before delivering the Washington government's reply to the essentials of the peace plan previously outlined.

The Mexican delegates also received a long message in which General Huerta was understood to have given his views on proposals already made, and to have added other suggestions. These may be in the form of counter proposals. The Mexican delegates had reported to Mexico City the situation brought about by the interjection of the Constitutional phase of the negotiations.

News dispatches from Mexico City, evidently referring to this Huerta message, said the provisional president had cabled a proposal, which, it was thought, would be acceptable and would settle the entire Mexican question.

That the United States might insist that the proceedings be delayed until Carranza has had opportunity to change his attitude toward the conference was a suggestion heard. It was recalled that the rules of The Hague convention do not require that hostilities shall cease pending mediation proceedings.

Opinion is general that early peace in Mexico was assured when the obstacle presented by the Carranza note was encountered.

## FIND MAD WRECK SURVIVOR

Crazed by Experiences, Woman Runs From Rescuers.

Rimouski, Can., June 2.—Half famished and raving mad from her experiences, a stalwart Norwegian woman, who had floated ashore last Friday from the Empress of Ireland, was found wandering among the sand dunes of the St. Lawrence many miles from this village.

Members of the crew of a tug boat, which was searching for bodies, saw the woman running along the shore, her disheveled hair flying behind her. A boat was sent ashore, but at the sight of the men the woman redoubled her speed.

She wore only a tattered night dress that she had been wearing when disaster overtook the Empress of Ireland. Her hands and feet were cut and swollen.

When the woman became exhausted she was overtaken, but as soon as she regained her strength she began fighting for her freedom. She did not even remember her name.

## FOR THE CHILDREN

### Did You Ever See a Mouse?

This game can be played in a clear, open space with a dozen or more—the more the merrier. It has a leader and an "end man." A good strapping boy is preferred as "end man." The leader could be any size; it doesn't matter. The game is played standing as close together as sardines in a box. The leader turns to her or his neighbor on the right.

Leader (first time)—Did you ever see a mouse?  
Right Hand Neighbor—No. What does it look like?

Leader—It looks like this (stretches out left arm and points with forefinger, keeping that position).

Right hand neighbor then turns to his or her right hand neighbor, and the same form is gone through all down the line, so when it is the leader's turn again all the left arms are stretched out and all the left forefingers pointed.

Leader (second time)—Did you ever see a mouse?

Right Hand Neighbor—No. What does it look like?

Leader—It looks like this (stretches out right arm and points with forefinger, keeping that position).

These questions go in the same manner down the line, all taking the same position.

Leader (third time)—Did you ever see a mouse?

Right Hand Neighbor—No. What does it look like?

Leader—It looks like this (kneels on left knee with both arms stretched straight out, both forefingers pointed).

All down the line in turn take the same position.

Leader (fourth time)—Did you ever see a mouse?

Right Hand Neighbor—No. What does it look like?

Leader—It looks like this (gives a gentle push with the right shoulder).

This is all the game, as you now will plainly see, and if you do not laugh ill natured you will be.

### Brazil's Rat Catchers.

In certain parts of Brazil, where the climate is intensely hot and the house cat cannot live, a domestic rat catcher is employed whose presence at first brings a start of horror to northern visitors.

These substitutes for reliable old tabby are perfectly harmless snakes and are employed all over Brazil as the next best thing to our honored four footed friend.

The reptiles are small box constrictors and sleep in the house, generally at the foot of the stairs. When night comes on they wake from sleep and silently and swiftly begin their work of gliding about the house and seeking rats.

These snakes are offered for sale in all the markets of Bahia and bring from \$1 to \$5, according to their size. It is said that they are so easily tamed that if removed from one house to another they will return almost as invariably as a domesticated cat.

### Conundrums.

Which is the smallest bridge in the world? The bridge of the nose.

Why does the east wind never travel straight? Because it blows so bleak (oblique).

Why is a bad shot like an amusing fellow? Because he's the boy to keep the game alive.

Three feet I have, but ne'er attempt to go, and many nails thereon, but not one toe. A yard measure.

Why should we avoid mingling with the multitude? Because if you are hemmed in by a crowd you are likely to get a stitch in your side.

Why is a dog biting his own tail like a good manager? Because he makes both ends meet.

### Crossing the Rubicon.

Have you ever heard it said of a man, "He has crossed the Rubicon, and there is no turning back?"

The origin of the expression lies in the fact that the first step in the civil war between Julius Caesar and Pompey was commenced by the former crossing the river Rubicon, which separated Gaul, where Caesar was commander, from Italy.

"Crossing the Rubicon" signifies the beginning of a perilous undertaking from which there can be no turning back.

### Sweet Rain.

They say it's raining "cats and dogs." I wish it would rain something good. I'd let it storm all day.

Oh, for the sound of lemon drops Or nice spun sugar rain.  
A soda shower to last an hour Or a storm of ginger ale!

I'd hold my big umbrella out. But upside down for use. And set out cans and tubs and pans To catch the welcome juice!  
—Youth's Companion.

## FEET AND FLOORS.

How the Body May Be Robbed of Its Heat and Vitality.

A cold floor is one that conducts heat away from the body, not necessarily one that is cold in itself. A wooden floor and a stone floor exposed to the cold will in themselves have no great difference in temperature. But one may walk barefooted over a wooden floor with comparative comfort, no matter how cold the weather, while a stone floor will seem to freeze the feet.

On the other hand, in a warm room the stone floor will be warmer than the wooden floor, for it will take up the heat. Thus the heat from a radiator standing on a stone or tile floor will make it warm for several feet in every direction, but it will affect the wooden floor only very slightly. A cold floor, therefore, is not a floor which sends cold into the body through the feet, but one which takes away the body heat, leaving it cold.

Life consists in keeping up the body heat. It is in order to get sufficient body heat that we eat and to retain it that we wear clothes. Were there no wind and if we moved hardly at all clothes would not be necessary, because the heat of the body would keep a layer of heated air about us all the time. But the wind and our natural movements constantly disperse this layer of heated air, and in consequence we wear clothes to keep this layer in.

In summer coolness is secured by loose clothing, which lets the wind blow away the heated air; in spring and fall more closely woven garments keep the heated air near. In very cold weather furs are used, because the skin and the fur afford a powerful resistance to the escape of body heat. As long as the body heat is kept up illness is likely to be a long time away.

Cold floors rob us of body heat—they steal away our vitality. The slow sapping of vitality that comes from standing on cold floors is fearfully weakening to the system. No matter how old or ragged a rug or carpet, no matter how thin a cork or fiber mat, it will lengthen your life and save you from numberless discomforts which cold floors cause.—New York Journal.

## THE CURIOUS LUSHEIS.

An Eastern People Who Are Afraid to Speak Their Own Names.

In his book, "The Lushai Kuki Clan," Lieutenant Colonel J. Shakespeare tells of a curious trait of the Lushais, a Bengal frontier race. They have a strong and general dislike to speaking their own names. The author tells of his experience with this strange people and accounts for that fear in the following manner:

When we first occupied the hills a man would not tell us his name. If asked he would refer us to some one else and say, "You tell him." The following explanation of their habit was given by a Lushai:

"Lushais are shy of saying the name of their father and their mother and their own name. Because it is their own name they are shy of saying it. Some people are shy because their names are bad. Their parents' names—because they are their parents they never call them by their names; therefore they are shy of saying them. Their own names also they never say. Just for that reason they are shy of saying them. The names of their brothers and friends they are always saying; therefore they are not shy of saying them."

Long ago another explanation was given. When a man kills another he calls out his own name, "I, Lalunga, have killed you," so that the spirit of the dying man may know whose slave he will be in "Mithi-Khna," the dead man's village. Accordingly, it was suggested, it was unlucky for a person to speak his name on a less important occasion.

### On Visiting the Sick.

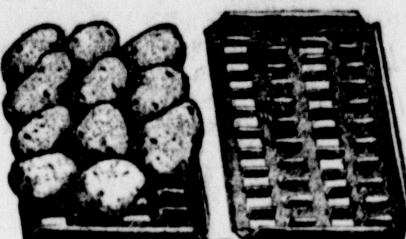
Do not ask them how they feel. It is an insult to them, for if they felt well they would not be sick, and it is also a reflection on your intelligence, for if you would look around a little you would be able to see how they feel. Be of some service and cheer if possible and get out. There is a time later when folks need company, but sickness is essentially a non-social occupation. It is a merit to visit the sick when you help them, but to beat them over their enfeebled heads with your robust personality is a peculiarly careless crime.—Collier's.

### Moon Theories.

There is a theory that the circular, crater-like mountains of the Moon are not of volcanic origin, but are the result of the moon's being hit by planetoids. Another theory is to the effect that the earth was at one time encircled by a ring similar to that which now encircles Saturn and that this gradually coalesced, gathering first around a large number of nuclei and finally uniting in a single sphere—the moon.

## HELPFUL HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES

Potato Baker That Allows Free Air Circulation.



A potato baker recently placed on the market consists of a bottomless pan having a grate-like top on which the potatoes are laid. At the edges of the openings are upright metal strips which serve to hold the potatoes in place and prevent them from rolling together, while the openings permit a free circulation of hot air for baking. This device is designed to be used in an oven.

### Stuffed Potatoes.

Scrub with the vegetable brush and cut off any specks from the skin a dozen medium sized potatoes rather round in shape. Wipe dry and grease with beef or pork fat or butter and bake in a rather quick oven. Heat a frying pan and fry until crisp six thin slices of larding pork or of rather fat bacon. Take out on a warm dry plate, draining each slice free from all fat. Remove the rind and cut the slices into tiny bits. Mix into a cupful of bread-crumbs or boiled rice with two hard boiled eggs cut into bits, moistening with half a cupful of milk, and add two tablespoonfuls of flour and half a teaspoonful of salt. As soon as the potatoes are done remove from the oven and, handling with a clean napkin or towel, cut each potato in half crosswise and dig out the inside, leaving the shells on a long shallow baking tin ready for the filling. Mash the hot potato with a fork, being sure that no lumps are left. Add the above mixture, stirring all thoroughly, and fit each shell, rounding it up high and making it smooth. Set in a moderately hot oven to brown lightly.

### Lima Bean Purée.

Old beans which are not quite tender should be used for soup. Boil about three quarts in a good quantity of water with a pound and a half of lean lamb or veal. When the beans can be easily mashed with a fork press them through a coarse sieve. Take out the meat, chop it fine and return it and the mashed beans to the pot. If liked a tiny bit of garlic may be added. Drop in some chopped parsley and seasoning and serve with cubes of toasted bread.

### Blueberry Muffins.

Into one quart of flour sift one teaspoonful of salt and four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half cupful of sugar. Rub into these dry ingredients one-third cupful of butter; then use enough sweet milk to make a stiff spoon batter. Stir in carefully a quart of blueberries that have been picked over carefully and washed. Drop by spoonfuls into muffin tins or, if you do not have these, on well greased pans.

### Baked Ham.

For baked ham take a slice of ham about two inches thick and lay it in the bottom of a baking pan, covering it with sweet milk. It should be baked in a slow oven about two hours, or until the milk has soaked into the ham and the latter is slightly browned on top. When done place it on a platter and make a creamy gravy with a little flour mixed in milk and poured into the fat left in the pan. Cook until thick.

### Carrots and Lamb Hearts.

For this dish only the very young roots should be used. Cut six lamb hearts into little cubes and drop them into a pan with a tablespoonful of olive oil and a large piece of butter. When the meat is slightly seared add a dozen carrots. Put a tight cover on the pot and let it simmer on the back of the stove until thoroughly done. Sprinkle lightly with cayenne pepper, salt and chopped thyme and serve on toast.

### Gooseberry Batter Pudding.

Use one cupful of good sour cream; add to this one-half cupful of sugar, one well beaten egg, one teaspoonful salt and one-half teaspoonful of soda. Beat up until well mixed; then add two cupfuls of flour or enough to make a rather thin batter, and add one cupful of ripe gooseberries. Pour into baking dish and bake for about a half hour or until nicely done.

## Public Auction

On Saturday, May 6 1914.

Afternoon and Evening,  
at my store in Gettysburg, Pa.  
at 1:30 P. M.

G. W. Spangler

Having purchased the Registered and Imported brown German Coach Horse,

"SIETO"

No. 3625, from Gettysburg German Horse Company, he will make the season of 1914 at Meadow Valley Track in charge of Clayton Moxley, attendant, at a fee of \$10.00, payable when mare is known to be in foal.

Buttonwood Stock Farm

Gettysburg, Pa.

## Cadillac Automobile For Sale

Five Passenger Touring Car For Sale. Call and see and have demonstration. Will be sold right if sold at once.

Call 231 North Stratton Street, or Bell Phone 48x.

## :: Full Gospel Meeting ::

Thomas Brothers Hall, Biglerville, Pa.,

Thursday evening, June 4, Friday evening, June 5,

services all begin at 8 00 o'clock.

The pure gospel of Christ's Salvation from all sins and divine healing. Pastor J. Wesley Ankings, of Faith Tabernacle, Philadelphia, will speak at both services.

## THE WESTERN

### MARYLAND RAILWAY

4:40 A. M. Daily for York, Hanover, Baltimore and all intermediate stations.  
8:46 A. M. Daily except Sunday for Hanover, York and intermediate points.

11:10 A. M. Daily for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh, Chicago and the West, also Elkins, W. Va.  
3:10 P. M. Daily except Sunday, for York, Baltimore and intermediate points.  
5:38 P. M. Daily for Hanover, York and intermediate stations.  
5:38 P. M. Daily except Sunday for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg and intermediate stations.  
5:50 P. M. Sunday only for Baltimore and intermediate stations.

Dr. E. H Markley

Dentist

39 York St.

Vitalized air; used for, painless extracting.

## GETTYSBURG MARKETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr., Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons Co.

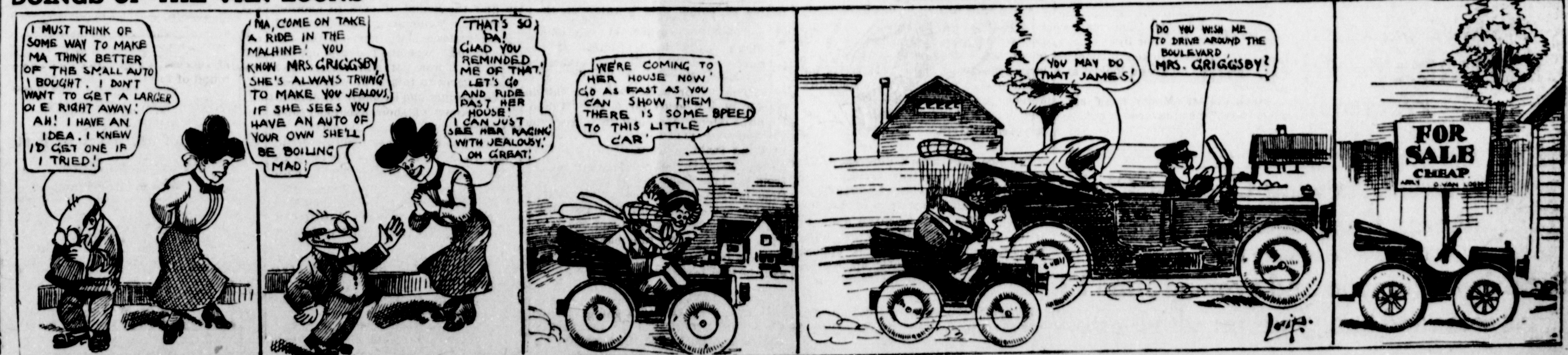
Per Bu.  
Wheat ..... .94  
Ear Corn ..... .82  
Rye ..... .70  
Oats ..... .45

### RETAIL PRICES

Per 100  
Badger Dairy Feed ..... \$1.35  
Coarse Spring Bran ..... 1.45  
Hand Packed Bran ..... 1.50  
Corn and Oats Chop ..... 1.50  
Shoemaker Stock Food ..... 1.60  
White Middlings ..... 1.65  
Red Middlings ..... 1.50  
Timothy Hay ..... .90  
Rye Chop ..... 1.70  
Baled Straw ..... .85  
Plaster ..... \$7.50 per ton  
Cement ..... \$1.40 per bbl.  
Cotton Seed Meal per ton ..... \$34.00  
per hundred ..... 1.75  
per bbl. ..... \$4.80

Per Bu.  
Flour ..... \$4.80  
Western Flour ..... 6.00  
Wheat ..... \$1.00  
Shelled Corn ..... .90  
New Ear Corn ..... .90  
New Oats ..... .55  
Western Oats ..... .58

## DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS

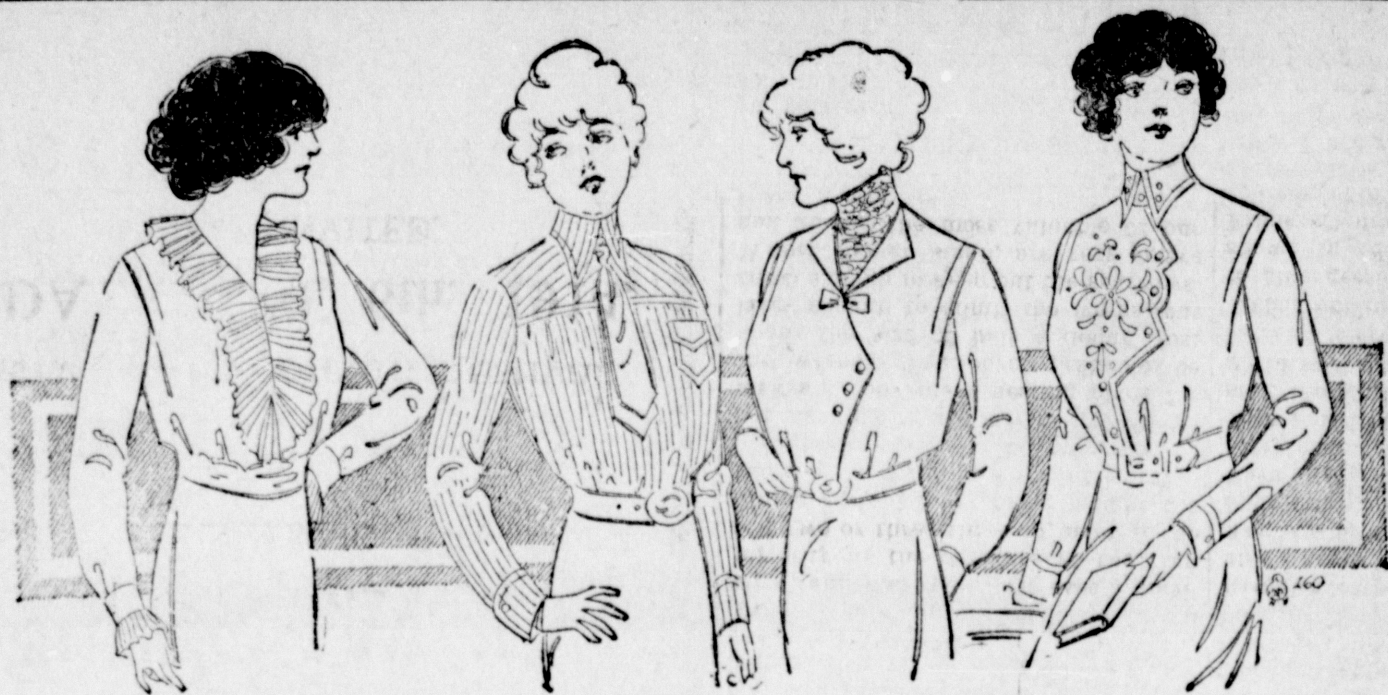


It seems they're not the only ones who can afford an auto



# 15 DOZEN LINGERIE WAISTS AT \$1.00

In this lot are values up to \$1.50. This season's styles



White Ratine, Cord-U-Roy and Linen Skirts

All pre-shrunk, which means shrunk before being cut. Prices range from 65c for Misses, 95c, \$1.25 up to \$5.00 in Ladies sizes and styles.

## SUMMER DRESSES

Hundreds of Summer Dresses, from the neat, cool little house dress at \$1.00 and \$1.50 to the beautiful and more elaborate White Voile. Dressy enough for wedding or other occasions. Splendidly made and fairly priced.

## ANOTHER NEW LOWER PRICE ON TAILORED SUITS—A HINT FOR THE VACATION SUIT

Summer Dress Goods of Every Character—Much of it Under Priced

Owing to the lateness of the wholesaler's season, we were able to buy many of these goods at less than earlier prices.

## EMBROIDERIES and LACES

Special Prices on Shadow Edges and Flounces

## FANCY GOODS

The new Belts, new Girdles, new Ribbons, new Beads, new Fans, new Pins, new Brooches, and hundreds of other Fancy Articles.

## PARASOLS

No Summer girl costume is complete without one of our beautiful Parasols. Dozens of styles and colors to select from.

**G. W. Weaver & Son**

## A Fight In Tropical Waters

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

I was at anchor in my yacht one night near the mouth of the great Yaqui river, in Santo Domingo. I had put in there in obedience to storm signals and was waiting for the storm to come and go. But it did not appear. The night I speak of was clear, and there was a full moon. Of course it was hot. It is always hot in that region.

There were rumors of negro insurrections and revolutions in Haiti, which is the western part of the island and not far from where I was lying, and I was not enjoying my stay, for, being at no great distance from either shore, I did not know when a party of lawless negroes would come aboard for murder and loot.

Unfortunately during the day we had heard of a dance that was to take place at the house of one of the small planters living in that region, and the whole crew asked me for leave to go. I preferred that none of them should leave the yacht, but reluctantly consented that half should go in charge of the quartermaster, leaving me the other half. They had not been gone long before I saw a boat coming with a single man in it, who told me that some negroes were looting his house and begged me to send a force to drive them off. I could not refuse such a request, and my men all wished to be permitted to go. I sent four of the five, retaining one man, Erickson, who was not very well and therefore perfectly willing to remain with me.

The second detachment had not been gone long when, pacing the stern deck dissatisfied with myself for letting my crew leave the yacht unprotected, I saw a boat evidently well loaded with human beings leave the north bank of the river and pull directly for me. I smelled danger at once and called to Erickson, who was in his bunk in the fore-cabin, to bring up an armful of weapons and ammunition.

He soon came up the companionway staggering under his load and distributed them in different parts of the yacht. When the approaching boat came near enough to distinguish her crew and I could see that they were all blacks, it flashed across me that the information that had been given my men as to the dance and the story about the attack on my visitor's home were simply ruses to get my men away in order that a party might come out and loot the yacht. I took position with a repeating rifle astern and ordered Erickson to place himself further forward. If I fired I would pick a man in the bow, and he was to fire at a man in the stern.

When the boat came within range I ordered the men to keep off, but they paid no attention to the order, pulling right along. All but the helmsman had their backs to me and every oarsman was busy with his oar; consequently I had the advantage of them, for they could not both row and fight, while I could pour lead into them at lib. The boat was a yawl and there were eight oarsmen in her, each man pulling a single oar.

I gave a second order before firing, and still not being obeyed I took aim at the bow oarsman as near as I could distinguish him from the others and fired. My shot was followed by one from Erickson. We could not see just what damage we had done, but it was evident that we had thrown them into confusion. They stopped rowing and some of them were evidently ministering to wounded men, while others were fathoming at each other in a lingo we did not understand. At least we were not near enough to do so.

Not wishing to hurt any more men than necessary, I ordered them to turn about and pull away. But the steersman, who was evidently their leader, was yelling at them to pull for the yacht, for most of them gave way. I fired again and saw a man fall backward. Erickson duplicated my shot, but apparently did no damage. Seeing that our enemy was bent on rushing us, I dropped my rifle and picked up a couple of hand grenades, calling to Erickson to do the same.

I had scarcely changed my weapon when by a spurt the blacks came up and rounded alongside. Both Erickson and I met where they touched the yacht and each tossed a hand grenade into the boat. A terrible havoc was produced, but I did not stop to see just what damage was done, for I heard oars pulling with a quick stroke on the other side of the yacht. Shouting to Erickson to defend that side, I ran to the other side, carrying an armful of weapons with me.

I saw another boat coming which I did not doubt was an auxiliary force to the one I had been opposing. Without waiting to hail them, I fired a shot at them. I don't think I hit any one, but in another moment I heard a halloo and the sound of oars in another direction. This I knew to be some of my crew returning. The boat on my side changed its course and pulled away as fast as it had come. The boat on the other side in which most of the men had been disabled had already dropped off, seeing Erickson's arm raised with another grenade.

When I got my crew together again I put them in our small boats, with banners attached to the yacht, with orders to pull down the river. They did so, and when day broke we hoisted sail and put out to sea. I had had enough of that island, and I have never visited it since.

which he stood." Second Jew (excitedly)—"And if he had walked up and down he might have owned the whole block."—Life.

a Holstein grade belonging to a Danish farmer living near Cedar Falls, Ia. During the month of April this cow gave 2,274 pounds of milk, from which were made 1,223 pounds of butter. If a better month's record than this has ever been made the writer does not know of it.

One farmer's wife has found a way of simplifying her work by raising chickens every other year and putting up fruit and other stuff the alternate seasons when she does not raise chickens. This arrangement gives her more time to attend to both, and she contends that the returns from her flock of hens are more than if she raised half as many chickens yearly.

Gophers are not only a nuisance because they pile up mounds of earth to vex the hired man at haying time, but also because in their underground tunneling they cut off and devour the roots of alfalfa and other plants. The pests may be trapped, but the most effective method is putting grain that has been soaked in a sweetened solution of strychnine sulphate in their run ways. One taste of this doped corn does the business.

The state veterinary department of Iowa is seeking to secure the co-operation of the federal authorities and the railroads in a campaign which will bring about the general cleaning and disinfecting of the stock cars in which hogs are shipped to market. There would seem to be little question, as investigators contend, that the litter from germ laden cars scattered along the railroad right of way is a frequent cause of a spread of the disease.

The Florists' Exchange is authority for the statement that a group of women who live in Central City, Ky., are this year conducting a plant exchange for amateur gardeners. All varieties of pot plants are exchanged, also shrubs, seeds, slips and bulbs. Any one having more plants, etc., of a kind than he wishes is invited to bring them to the exchange and secure something that he does not have. A committee of ladies puts a value on the stuff brought in and that which is taken in exchange.

That small children would do well to give geese a wide berth is plainly shown in the tragic fate that befell Frank Cloudeck, a ten-year-old lad, the son of a goose farmer, who lives at Wind Point, a short distance north of Racine, Wis. In driving the fowls from the lake shore just before feeding time he struck the boss gander with a stick, with the result that the bird, with his mates, turned upon the boy. Five minutes after the boy was rescued by his father he died, both of his eyes having been pecked out.

Lost Opportunity. First Jew—"Twenty years ago Goldstein sold shoestrings on the corner and today he owns the corner on



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If the work horses have a scant ration of hay morning and noon and a generous grain ration they will give the better service.

Codling moths, which are the parents of the apple worms, are responsible for a damage to fruit growing later than annually that is placed at \$3,000,000.

A patch of rape a few yards square. If it gets a good start before the hens are turned on to it, will furnish them a fine supply of green food all through the summer and fall.

A Nebraska farmer who has observed the habits of meadow larks suggests that floats should be put in the farm water tanks to keep these and other birds from drowning when they come to drink.

A writer in the Prairie Farmer reports catching thirty-six rats in four days in a compartment trap baited with canned salmon. He uses a small quantity at the entrance of the trap and two or three times as much in the dining room. After being caught the rats are drowned in a tub of water.

A can four or five inches in diameter makes a convenient nesting place for the wrens. The opening should be about the size of half a dollar, just large enough to admit the wrens, but small enough to keep out the sparrows. Wrens, though small, are very active and among the most valuable of our insect destroyers.

The lice that attack different kinds of vegetables and fruit trees can be effectively kept in check by occasional spraying with a solution of tobacco extract. This may be given alone or with other sprays applied for other purposes. The sooner it is applied after the lice make their appearance the more effective will the results be.

Probably the best record that was ever made by a grade cow was that of

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The weather is fine, the courts are in condition and everything is right for this great spring sport. Get your shoes here. Canvas top and rubber sole low tennis shoes from 48 cents up. High shoes of the same material for 75 cents.

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At the Book Store 104 Balto. St.

Festival

Ladies' Aid Society Salem U. B. Church, Guldens.

June 13th. 1914

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NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, that my wife, Effie Brown, having left my home in Cumberland Township, without just cause or reason, I will not pay or be responsible for any bills which she may hereafter contract.

CHARLES E. BROWN.

June 1st, 1914.

## Medical Advertising

Opens Up Nostrils, Clears Head Ends Colds Or Catarrh At Once

Instantly Relieves Swollen, Inflamed, Nose, Head, Throat—You Breathe Freely—Dull Headache Goes—Nasty Discharge Stops.

Try "Ely's Cream Balm."

Get a small bottle anyway, just to try it—Apply a little in the nostrils and instantly your clogged nose and stopped-up air passages of the head will open; you will breathe freely; dullness and headache disappear. By morning the catarrh, cold-in-head or catarrhal sore throat will be gone. End such misery now! Get the small bottle of "Ely's Cream Balm" at any drug store. This sweet, fragrant balm dissolves by the heat of the nostrils; penetrates and heals the inflamed, swollen membrane which lines the nose, head and throat; clears the air passages; stops nasty discharges and a feeling of cleansing, soothing relief comes immediately. Don't lay awake to-night struggling for breath, with head stuffed; nostrils closed, hawking and blowing. Catarrh or a cold, with its running nose, foul mucous dropping into the throat, and raw dryness is distressing but truly needless. Put your faith—just once—in "Ely's Cream Balm" and your cold or catarrh will surely disappear.

## LAST CALL

This is the last week we will keep store in Gettysburg. Everything must go before Saturday Night if possible. Everything low in price. Don't forget to call this week. Black Mourning Veils and Face Veils, a good assortment, greatly reduced.

Don't forget, we close for good after the sixth.

Mrs. D. J. Riele

Basement of First National Bank, Chambersburg, St. Gettysburg, Pa.

## FESTIVAL

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Reformed Church at Fairfield,

WILL HOLD A Strawberry and Ice Cream Festival

SATURDAY, JUNE 6th. 1914.

EVERYBODY INVITED.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle of Christ Lutheran Congregation, Aspers

Will hold a Strawberry Festival, Saturday afternoon and evening June 13

All come and bring your friends along.